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BEAUTIES OF

CALIFORNIA

CAMELLINE,

FOR PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION.

THE superiority of this preparation is now so well established, and a single trial is so convincing, that any testimony as to its merits would be unnecessary; however, as CAMELLINE is the only preparation for the complexion which can command scientific approval from those well known the profession, we append the following opinions:—

"We have always taken pleasure in assuring our customers that **Camelline** for the Complexion was free from noxious and hurtful ingredients. We know of no other preparation for the same purpose to which we could give this indorsement. It has been a satisfaction to us to know that there was an article that answered the purpose so admirably.

"Yours very truly, "JOHN WYETH & BRO.,
"Walnut St., Philadelphia."

Dr. A. W. Perry, Lecturer on Medical Chemistry, Medical Department of the University of California, and Thomas Price, M. D., Chemist, have carefully analyzed this article and investigated its effects on the organism. They certify it to be free from poisonous or injurious substances always present in preparations for the complexion, and perfectly harmless to the health and skin. This is the only article sanctioned by the medical profession, as shown by the following opinions from the most prominent physicians, as published in the daily papers.

The undersigned physicians of San Francisco are familiar with the composition of the principal articles used for the complexion, and freely certify that CAMELLINE is harmless and free from all poisonous or injurious substances.

L. C. Lane, M. D.,	Chas. C. Keeney, M. D.,	Wm. Hammond, M. D.,	Harry L. Sims, M. D.,
H. H. Toland, M. D.,	A. M. Wilder, M. D.,	W. F. McNutt, M. D.,	J. H. Stallard, M. D.,
R. A. McLean, M. D.,	Geo. H. Powers, M. D.,	A. J. Bowie, M. D.,	Chas. McQuesten, M. D.,
Chas. B. Brigham, M. D.,	Benj. R. Swan, M. D.,	J. C. Shorb, M. D.,	James O. Shafter, M. D.,
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Hy. Gibbons, Jr., M. D.,	Jas. W. Keeney, M. D.,	Jul. Rosenstein, M. D.,	Washington Ayer, M. D.,
J. J. Clarke, M. D.,	Gustav Holland, M. D.,	J. D. Whitney, M. D.,	J. L. Meares, M. D.,
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A. M. Loryea, M. D.,	Samuel W. Dennis, M. D.,	C. G. Kenyon, M. D.,	H. Gibbons, M. D.,
Cephas L. Bard, M. D.,	J. M. McNulty, M. D.,	Isaac S. Titus, M. D.,	Thomas Bennett, M. D.

DIRECTIONS:

FOR THE COMPLEXION.—Select either the flesh-colored or white Camelline, as preferred, and after well shaking the bottle, apply it uniformly to the skin with a soft piece of linen or a small sponge, gently rubbing it until dry. FOR SUNBURN.—Apply twice a day until relieved. The CAMELLINE may be made thicker or the reverse at pleasure by pouring off a portion of the clear liquid, or adding water (rose water preferred), until the desired consistency is obtained.

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BEAUTIES

OF

CALIFORNIA

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VIEWS AND DESCRIPTIONS

OF

YOSEMITE VALLEY,

BIG TREES,

Geysers, Lake Tahoe, Donner Lake,
San Francisco, '49 & '83,
Los Angeles,

AND TOWNS, ORANGE GROVES AND VINEYARDS OF

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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SAN FRANCISCO:
H. S. CROCKER & CO., PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS AND PUBLISHERS.
1884.

SAN FRANCISCO—'49—'83.

Our view of San Francisco thirty odd years ago presents the appearance of a promising western mining town, irregularly laid out among the sand hills, with many temporary houses, shanties, tents, &c., all sizes and shapes. The discovery of rich gold and silver mines drew together thousands of adventurers from every land, and this spot, with its magnificent harbor and natural commercial advantages, had attracted the miner, speculator, gambler, and herds of hangers on as a central point to strike out from to the fields of gold. Adjacent to rich hills and valleys and having a delightful climate, no wonder this far-off city of the west made rapid strides towards prosperity, and in these few years has grown to its present population and great wealth. The birds-eye view of San Francisco in 1883 gives but a faint idea of its growth and present proportions, or of its vast ocean commerce as represented by the forest of masts of vessels lying at the wharves receiving and discharging cargoes from every nation of the globe. Thoroughly cosmopolitan, the visitor, be he American, German, French, Russian, Italian, Mexican, Chinaman, or almost any nationality, will find a house and restaurant in San Francisco where he can feel at home — in language and customs, and in music and social enjoyment, a thoroughly appreciative people. In great enterprises and adoption of advanced ideas and discoveries of the age, no city leads San Francisco. We might mention, while on the subject, that California claims the greatest degree of generosity, the largest pumpkins, beets, pears, grapes, the choicest of wine, the rarest flowers, and the most extensive grain fields in the world, and last, but not least, the most charming climate under the sun. Many magnificent public and private buildings receive the attention of our visitors, and the Golden Gate Park, made more attractive each year, is fully appreciated and always taken in with a trip to the celebrated Cliff House and Seal Rocks, more minutely described elsewhere.

SAN FRANCISCO IN 1849

SAN FRANCISCO IN 1883.

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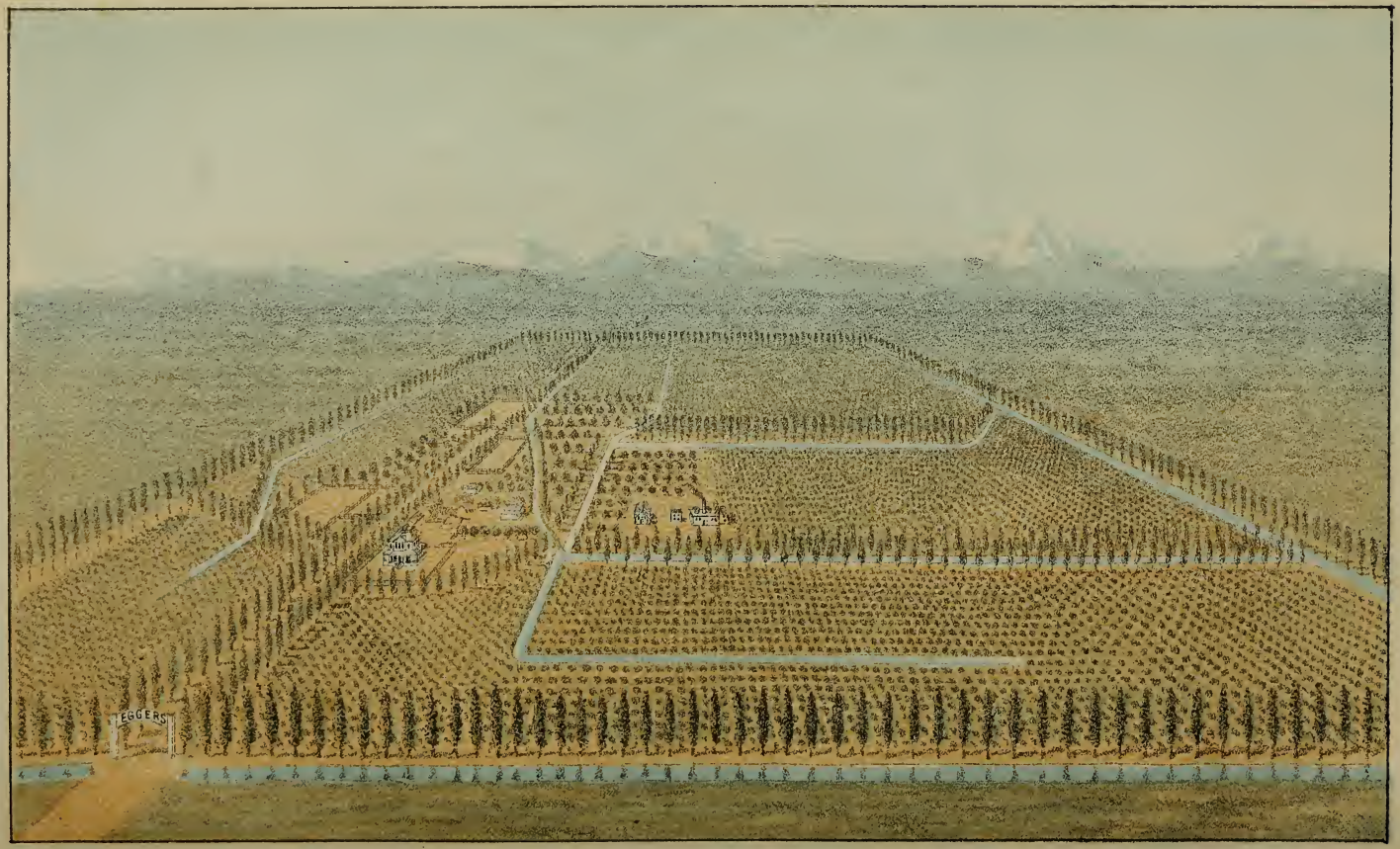
FRESNO, CALIFORNIA.

We present a partial view of this place designated the "City of Vineyards" because of its being the center of numerous large vineyards. It is located on the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, 207 miles from San Francisco, and is attracting more than ordinary attention at the present time from its rapid growth and wonderful advancement in the fruit interests. The success of the colonies about Fresno has given it an impetus that has transformed it into a live business center. Whole blocks of stores, fine hotels, and other improvements have sprung up within the past year. The land about the town has rapidly increased in value, and what was a few years ago considered comparatively worthless is now being put under the highest state of cultivation, and planted to vineyards and orchards, some of which are elsewhere pictured and described in this book. This transformation has been brought about principally by turning the water of King's River through canals, upon this barren plain, and setting out vines and trees of almost every variety known to a Southern climate. Looking over these beautiful vineyards and orchards which have made such rapid growth the past two or three years, it is the wonder of the beholder that such productive soil so long remained undeveloped. The visitor cannot but be impressed with the life and bustle of this new city, where everbody seems happy and contented because they are making a comfortable living, and have a bright future before them. Capitalists from the East and West are coming in and making investments and permanent improvements. The town is regularly laid out with many broad streets lined with shade-trees, and many pleasant cottage homes with well-kept yards filled with flowers and shrubbery, giving a home-like appearance that makes a favorable impression upon the new-comer. The court-house, an imposing building surmounted by a handsome cupola, stands on a slight eminence at the head of the principal business street, commanding a fine view of the town and valley for miles around, even giving you a fine view of the great rock in Paradise Valley, 90 miles away, which is said to be 7,000 feet in height, and to exceed anything in Yosemite Valley for height and grandeur.

It was our good fortune to be entertained at the "Grand Central" run by Mr. Thomas Reynolds, and we must say this hotel does credit to the town, and in our experience its superior is not found outside of San Francisco.

While visiting the ranches about Fresno, it was our pleasure to ride after a spanking team from the stable owned by Mr. D. S. Terry, and if this was a specimen of horse-flesh turned out from this establishment, the people of Fresno may well be proud of it. The rapid growth of the wine and raisin interests promises to make this place a large shipping center in the near future. A raisin crop may be secured in from two to three years, and allowing two tons of raisins to the acre, the product of thousands of acres as well as the wine product, will make a shipping business of no ordinary magnitude. The large variety of other fruits produced will help very largely to swell the business, and make of Fresno one of the most important freight depots on the Southern Pacific Railroad. The city property has rapidly increased in value, and each improvement made enhances it still more. The lands surrounding the town have rapidly advanced in price, and capital is coming in and turning them into productive and ornamental homes. For the most part the population is composed of experienced, educated and enterprising men from every part of America, and a few from the old country. A more genial, hospitable set of people is seldom found than those who have cast their lot in and around Fresno; very few, if any, have come without means to build a home and await the time required to develop the country and produce a handsome income. Lands are selling for less money than the third year's income, if properly managed. The climate is dry and exceedingly healthful, entirely free from malarial diseases, and very healing to lung and pulmonary complaints. There are a number of reliable real-estate men who have done very much towards making this country prosperous and attractive, among which we might mention the following, to whom we are greatly indebted for courtesies extended to us during our recent enjoyable visit to this city of vineyards, and to whom a letter addressed requesting information relating to climate, soil, price of land, or any matter of business, will be promptly and reliably answered, viz: Thomas E. Hughes & Son, Cory & Braly, and Chas. L. North, Fresno, California.

FRESNO Cal. IN 1883.



BIRDS EYE VIEW OF EGGERS' VINEYARD FRESNO. Cal.

EGGERS' VINEYARD,

FRESNO CO., CAL.

The view of Eggers' Vineyard, belonging to Messrs. George H. and Herman C. Eggers of San Francisco and situated near the town of Fresno, is from a sketch by our artist, which shows a place of eight hundred acres, most of which, with the exception of twenty acres set apart for alfalfa, from which four crops a year are taken, is devoted to a vineyard under the highest state of cultivation.

The approach to this place is through a long avenue of poplars, at the head of which stands the handsome mansion just finished, and containing all the latest improvements. This new residence adjoins the old yard, which is filled with grown fig and other choice fruit trees.

A short distance from the house is the wine-cellar and distillery, two large and spacious buildings, built mainly of adobe, and fitted with the best and latest improved machinery for crushing grapes and making wines.

The large barns and outhouses are occupied by the large number of horses, mules, and implements used on the place.

The vineyard proper is composed of some of the choicest variety of wine and raisin grapes, which have made wonderful growth the past three years, and entirely outgrown the capacity of the winery, so that new and extensive additions are being made to provide for the coming year's vintage, which is expected to be about twelve hundred tons of grapes. The wines made at this place last year have found ready sale in the San Francisco markets; but as the production increases an outlet will have to be sought in the East and South, relying upon the reputation of the wines and brandies for a ready sale.

This place is only four and a half miles from Fresno, and is located in the belt of sandy loam soil, so well adapted to the production of fine wine and raisin grapes. One variety of vines, the Zinfandel, three years and five months old, bore, last year, four and one-half tons to the acre.

The best talent is employed in the management of this vineyard, and an experienced wine-maker has charge of the distillery and winery.

All that experience, skill, and money can do, is being done to bring the quality of the wines to the highest state of perfection, and every precaution taken to prevent the product of the Eggers' Vineyard from being adulterated, that the reputation of all its wine may be of the highest character.

It has been fully demonstrated that this portion of the State is exceedingly favorable to the production of a finely flavored wine and raisin; this has done much towards drawing the present capital to invest in the wine business, and a few more years will undoubtedly put Fresno County where it belongs, as one of the best and richest counties of the State. A portion of the vineyard on this place has, in one and a half years, developed vines equal to three years' growth in the northern portion of California, showing conclusively that this county is the home of the vine. The climate has much to do with the flavor of the grape as well as the quality of the wine; and so experts of this article will soon be able to tell from the peculiar flavor of the wine where it was grown and matured. In fact, so marked has it become, that already capitalists are turning with eager eyes towards the once barren plains of Fresno County, and investing in vineyards and wine-cellars. We predict that in a few years the native wines of California will stand at the head of the list, if not there already.

The Messrs. Eggers are doing all that enterprise and capital can do to bring the wine business up to the highest standard, and will undoubtedly make an enviable reputation in the markets of the world for the wines of Fresno County. In these days of wonderful growth and revolution California is attracting fully her share of interest; and nearly every one visiting this State on business or pleasure desires to take in the vineyards and orchards; and so it happens that during the past year Fresno has been honored to a large degree with a great number of visitors from different parts of the world, and they have been received and entertained with the usual California hospitality; attentions such as are not easily effaced from the memory.

The vineyard, winery and surroundings are entirely new and novel, and full of lively interest to the average American citizen; a day spent among them amply repays for time and trouble.

The writer is under many obligations for courtesies extended by the Messrs. Eggers, as well as other residents in the vicinity, and will long remember the pleasant days spent among the vineyards at Fresno.

THE BARTON VINEYARD,

FRESNO COUNTY, CAL.

The view of the extensive Vineyard of Mr. Robert Barton, located three miles east of the town of Fresno, Cal., when confined to so small a space, can hardly do it justice. This place includes six hundred and forty acres, every foot of which is under the highest state of cultivation and improvement. Beautifully laid out, with a drive-way extending around the entire place a distance of four miles, lined with rows of Lombardy poplars, and cross-drives bordered with a choice variety of fruit-trees, is one of the attractive features of the Barton Vineyard. Upon a slight eminence at the head of an avenue of cypress-poplars and oleanders, overlooking the entire place, stands the handsome residence of the owner, surrounded by a choice variety of tropical trees and plants. In the rear are the extensive stables and out-houses with all of the latest improvements attached. To the right, and in the center of the vineyard, are the immense fermenting houses, cellars and distillery, bounded on all sides by the hundreds of acres of vineyard, containing over 400,000 vines of the choicest foreign varieties. The fermenting house is 96 x 320 in size; cellar 100 feet square, two story; distillery 60 feet square, and office and laboratory 34 x 55, all built out of brick and adobe; cemented out and inside the walls, and calculated for the manufacture and temporary storage of 600,000 gallons of wine and brandy, the expected full capacity of the vineyard when full grown. The soil, which is a sandy loam, is particularly adapted to the culture of grapes for wine, and the climate very favorable to the manufacture of both dry and sweet wines. Some idea of the extensive preparations made to protect and forward the wines may be had, when we mention one item alone of $14,000, which has been laid out for red-wood stakes to stake every vine of the vineyard. The rapid growth of the vines in this soil and climate, with proper and careful cultivation, astonishes every one who has visited it, and promises to put Fresno County foremost in the production of wines. Mr. Barton has adopted every known method of improvement regardless of cost, to the end of making this Vineyard the model and finest wine-producing vineyard of Fresno County, if not of the State.

Having secured the services of a celebrated French wine-maker with an experience in that country and California of twenty-five years, who, under contract, guarantees to produce the finest and most desirable wines made, Mr. Barton feels confident of a future reputation for them which will make a demand and ready sale for the full product of his winery. The nature of the soil of this section is proof against the raid of the phylloxera, the deadly enemy which has made such ravages in France, thus making investment sure, which will have reached this season the amount of about $250,000. As specialties, Mr. Barton has produced a choice *Muscat Wine,* superior, if anything, to champagne, which has been unequalled in California, and greatly admired, especially by the fair sex. The fine dry wines produced on this place have recently attracted the attention, both at home and abroad, of noted wine experts, who pronounced them as fine and as valuable as the best made thus far in California. It is Mr. Barton's intention to give Eastern people an opportunity to try it and let it speak for itself, and to this end he will in due time, when the wines are old enough for consumption, establish wholesale depots in New Orleans, New York, and Chicago, and perhaps also in London, where the wines from the Barton Vineyard, Fresno County, California, may be sampled, and trade supplied to the patrons of the California product.

It may here be asserted that if any one desires the *pure juice of the grape unadulterated,* California will have to supply it, as most of the imported article is known to be heavily adulterated. Each year the California wine is gaining in favor, and will soon cut off the large importation which annually draws millions of hard cash from this country, and which will soon be distributed among our own people. Everything else being equal, the preference will undoubtedly be given to the California product. The recent rapid growth of this section of California, and the large number of vineyards set out since Mr. Barton selected his location, goes to prove the value of his choice for a vineyard for the production of fine wines. Tourists visiting California should under no circumstances neglect to pay a visit to Fresno, which is located near the starting-point of Yosemite, on the great highway, the Southern Overland railway; this will enable one to see the many beauties and attractions of this growing section, of which the most interesting is the Barton Vineyard.

in diameter, and according to the average taper of the other trees this venerable giant must have been four hundred and fifty feet in height when standing. A hollow chamber or burnt cavity extends through the trunk two hundred feet, large enough for a person to ride through; near its base a never-failing spring of water is found. Walking upon the trunk and looking from its uprooted base, the mind can scarce conceive its prodigious dimensions, while on the other hand tower his giant sons and daughters, forming the most impressive scene in the forest.

THE SOUTH GROVE (from Nelson's *Atlantic and Pacific Tourists' Guide*).—On a very pleasant morning we left the Mammoth Grove Hotel at 8 o'clock, for a day amidst the largest grove of the largest trees in the world. Once in the Mexican saddle,—the most comfortable made,—we followed the well-known Mountain guide, Abe Ritchie. Six miles had to be passed over ere reaching the goal of our ambition. A short distance from the hotel, we ascended and stood on the dividing ridge between the Big Tree Creek and the Stanislaus River. Here a remarkably fine view was obtained of the near and distant mountains. Far away the Dardenelles or summit of the Sierras towered aloft twelve thousand five hundred feet. Many of the distant peaks were snow-capped. Descending into the valley we reached Squaw Hollow, two miles from the hotel. A mile beyond we crossed the north fork of the Stanislaus River, on whose classic shores the Society of Truthful James came to grief. Here a bridge spans the pretty mountain stream; above the bridge are a series of rapids, caused by the immense boulders that have rolled into the bed of the river. In places its banks were vine-clad;—they are also wooded to the edge. It is a gem of mountain scenery. Ascending the Stanislaus Hill, a fine view was obtained of the valley, as well as of the basaltic cliffs opposite. Further on, the trail passed over several small natural bridges, under which a swift brook runs. We stopped to examine a veritable freak of nature. At a distance of fully fifteen feet above the ground, a well-developed gooseberry bush grows out of the side of a dead tree. A berry, no doubt, was carried there by some squirrel or bird, and from it this phenomenon of mountain botany sprouted. Yet onward and we reached the divide between Beaver Creek and the Stanislaus River. The creek is a far-famed locality for trout-fishing. Still we wended our way through vast pine trees, of various kinds, many of them ten feet and upward in diameter, and from two hundred to two hundred and seventy feet high, and the South Grove was reached. It has only been known and visited during the last fifteen or sixteen years. Mr. J. M. Hutchings, the well-known California writer on the Big Trees, Yosemite, etc., was its first possessor. It is now the property of Mr. Sperry, who has over one thousand acres there alone, apart from the Calaveras Grove. It extends three and a half miles, and contains thirteen hundred and eighty large trees. Any tree there under eighteen feet in circumference is not considered a large tree. The Sequoias, on first acquaintance, are rather awe-inspiring. Their vastness almost appalls the beholder.

MARIPOSA.

There are other groves, among which the most noted is the Mariposa. We give a view of the monarch "Warwona," through which the Yosemite stage passes in its daily trips from the valley. There are two groves, — the upper and lower; the former contains 365 *Sequoia Gigantea.* There are two which have a circumference of over 90 feet, and seven a circumference of 80 to 90 feet. The largest tree in the lower grove is known as the "Grizzly Giant," a view of which is given with neighboring trees. This grim giant has a circumference of over 93 feet at the base. It has been much injured and decreased in size by fire, for which no allowance has been made. Some of the branches are fully six feet in diameter, or as large as the trunks of the largest elms in Connecticut. This tree, however, has long since passed its prime, and has the battered and war-worn appearance conveyed by its name. It is supposed a fire raged among these trees one thousand years ago, as vast sugar pines of 30 and 35 feet in circumference and 250 feet high are now growing side by side with these old trees, and show no signs of fire having touched them. It is impossible to realize the size of these giants until you stand in their midst. A year or two since, the writer was returning from the east with a friend who came on to see for himself the beauties and grandeur of California. On the cars, our conversation turned to the size of the Big Trees. When I told him of trees 40 feet in diameter and 450 feet in height, he looked upon it as a California story, and thought he might believe it when he had measured them himself. He made the trip and returned, and with the greatest enthusiasm told us of the wonderful height of "El Capitan," and the size of the Big Trees; and when asked what his friends East would say when he told such stories, produced a string which he had used in measuring the circumference of one of the largest giants, which he declared ought to satisfy any one. We have never heard whether he succeeded in convincing his friends of the truth of his California stories. The largest tree yet known is on King's River, 40 miles from Visalia, and is 44 feet in diameter. Many thousand tourists travel the length of the continent to stand in the midst of these grand old monarchs of the forest, and none have turned away disappointed.

GRIZZLY GIANT

YOSEMITE FALLS

Grandeur of the Yosemite.

"See Venice and die!" to the Italian. "See Paris and die!" to the French. "See Boston and die!" to the Bostonian. But the Californian's Pride is not in "the Great Babylon which I have built," but in the GRAND NATURAL WONDERS with which NATURE has so richly endowed her. The tourist, having taken in the artificial beauty of the aforesaid places, may look for a still greater treat in viewing the wondrous heights and depths of the magnificent mountains and valleys, beautiful cascades, and grand old Monarchs of the Forest in California. Nearly every one has heard or read of these places of interest, and all who visit the Golden State come with the expectation of seeing all that has been so vividly pictured to the mind. For the benefit of those who have not been fortunate enough to view these wonders, we have prepared the following colored plates, made from photographs taken from nature.

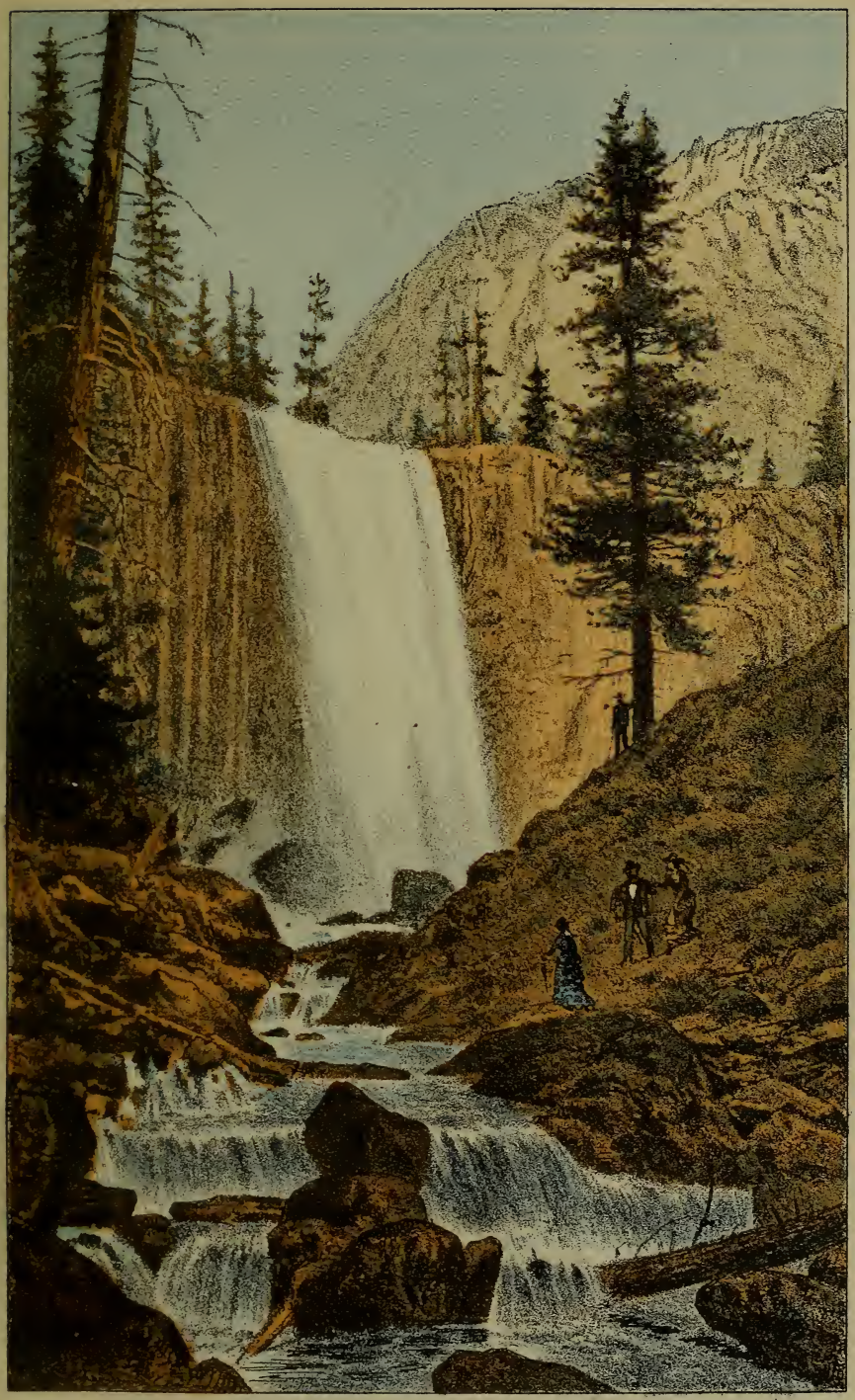
With each view of these wonders of nature comes the desire to visit them, and so we will endeavor to give the different routes to the valley, with distance and cost of getting there. The cost of getting out depends upon the time you remain; but whatever it is, we have never heard of a tourist who did not feel amply repaid for the visit. There are four wagon routes into the Yosemite Valley: one leaves the railroad at Milton, two at Merced and one at Madera. Distance by railroad to the points named: to Merced, 151 miles; to Milton, 133 miles; to Madera, 185 miles. Distance by stage to the valley from above points: from Merced, 92 miles; from Milton, 90 miles; from Madera, 95 miles. Fare for round trip from San Francisco, $55. Travelers will find the scenery beautiful and varied by either of the routes named; therefore, to make the most of the trip, they should

not return the same way as they came. The best time for visiting the valley is from May 1st to August 1st; the first part of the time is the best, as later in the season the roads are dusty, grass dry and water in the falls low.

On the Mariposa route, the night is spent at Clark's Ranch, a distance of four miles from the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees, and twenty-two miles from the valley. One day, at least, should be spent in the midst of these Giants of the Forest, to fully enjoy and appreciate their grandeur. From Clark's, the tourist may leave early in the morning of the following day and enter the valley *via* Inspiration or Glacier Point. From Inspiration Point a magnificent view of the valley is had as shown in our colored plate. This takes in the falls and mountains of rock, towering thousands of feet above the valley, and is thoroughly inspiring. Language fails to describe it. This is the one great dream of life. The tourist has traveled thousands of miles to look upon this grandeur; and now the desire is to linger and feast upon the beauties of nature, but a longing to approach nearer to those huge piles of rock and great bodies of water, plunging so recklessly over jagged precipices and dashing to the earth, thousands of feet below, hastens the traveler on, and he is soon passing the great El Capitan, with its face of solid rock, towering 3,600 feet toward the heavens,— such a dizzy height that the eye cannot take it in.

The charming Bridal Vail Falls, whose name carries you back (if you were ever so fortunate) to the happy moment when you were linked to the one you loved best, and a chain of thoughts foreign to the surroundings would come in and occupy your mind but for the beauty of nature, to whose presence you are wedded and charmed. Passing on, you come to Cathedral Rock and Spires, Three Brothers, Sentinel Dome, then to one of the hotels, opposite the beautiful Yosemite Falls, whose crystal waters fall from a height of 2,634 feet. A week in this valley is too short a time to visit all the places of interest,— Minor Lake, Vernal Falls, Nevada Falls, Glacier Point and Sentinel Dome. Every moment is delightfully occupied, surrounded as you are with the grandest views of nature known to the civilized world. There are so many places, both interesting and attractive, that one is almost bewildered, and hardly knows which to visit first. South Dome, Cloud's Rest and the foot of the Yosemite should be taken in.

It will well repay the visitor to go twice or thrice over the same ground, or as often as one can.



VERNAL FALLS

GENERAL VIEW OF THE VALLEY.

YOSEMITE VALLEY.—Very few writers are able to describe the grandeur of God's wonderful work in this valley; but we think Rev. A. L. Stone beautifully described it in a sermon delivered after his return from a tour through its length and breadth, from which we copy the following:—

"The people of Belgium sought to commemorate the victory of Waterloo by erecting on the battle plain a colossal monument of the day. So the toil of many hands pushed a hill of earth into the air, on the spot where the Prince of Orange was wounded, and crowned it with the Belgic Lion, and called the work 'The Lion Mount.' The ambitious pinnacle is 200 feet from the base; and there it pauses, a little more than half the height of one of our thousand pines that nestle in the clefts of the great hills, not a stepping-stone to the lowest bench of that mountain wall over whose crest God's hand has poured the triple waterfall which bears the name of the far-famed Valley, that wall itself one of the lowest that shut in that scene of beauty and of grandeur.

"The hand of Michael Angelo wrought so wonderfully in the crowning of St. Peter's, that the dome is said not to be lifted from the ground and sustained from below, but to be hung out of Heaven. And, certainly, as you stand beneath it on the marble pave, and look up, or gaze upon it from without, when it dashes its splendors upon a Roman festal night, it seems more a thing of the sky than of the earth.

"But this triumph of the world's greatest architectural genius carries your eye only about 400 feet upward from the ground,—just room beneath the span for one of our mountain pines, worn like a sprig of evergreen, or fastened like an emerald spray on the mountain's breast.

"The hand of Oriental despotism, without ruth for the dreadful cost, piled the pyramids five hundred feet in air upon a hundred thousand wasted human lives; and the 'dizzy' apex would scarce serve for a level look upon the white forehead of the lowliest waterfall of the valley of wonders.

"But in that valley God has built,—not beginning, as sometimes, from afar to prepare his superstructions, and rolling hill above hill, a stairway of gradual and easy ascent to the awful summits, but lifting up bodily, with sheer perpendicular rise of granite walls, the vast architecture of the scene. He has, indeed, prepared the mountains roundabout for this museum of His creative art, robing them in saintly snow, with bare feet in lustral waters, that they may fitly stand near and see Him working and holding the Valley itself as His hand cleared the ridge for this sequestered retreat, four thousand feet above the level

of the sea. And there, from the green margin of the vale, He piled the granite upward, with smooth, seamless masonry or fluted columns, or castellated masses, flanked and pinnacled with towers, or majestic span of overhanging arches, or beetling crags bearded with pines, or bare, bald swelling crown of domed rock, on which, in that pure and cloudless air, the blue-pillared Heaven itself seems to rest.

"Look at God's Cathedral and at Rome's. For God's, the vast structure, carved solid and whole out of the mountain granite, and set forth in salient clearness from the southern wall of the Valley, near its western entrance, that men may prepare their hearts by worship ere they advance beyond towers upward three thousand feet, with broad front and vast receding length. On the East, looking toward the rising day and the Star of Bethlehem, with separate foundation piers, rise the twin cathedral spires, two hundred feet in diameter from their buttressed supports, shooting eight hundred feet aloft, and overlooking the rocky roof. On the west, from the high altar, floats, a thousand feet in air, all grace in changeful folds, all purity in whiteness, 'The Bridal Vail.'

"See where God's dome hangs and where the great Italian's. Out of one of the eastern gorges, in which the valley expands itself, six thousand feet upward from the Sacramental Lake beneath, that mirrors its sublimity, the 'South Dome' carries your look,—not once, nor twice, nor thrice, but fifteen times the height of St. Peter's, straight toward the zenith. Rock, rock,—everlasting rock,—nothing but rock from base to brow. The loving and filial pines, indeed, here and there cling to its bosom, and draw mysterious life from its hidden veins, but even so, serving only to reveal the naked majesty that is too imperial for any earthly robing.

"And God's hand built it,—not in masses of slow-mounting masonry, gaining adventurously and toilsomely, foot by foot, and pushing its scaffolding ever higher to keep command of the work, and straining its enginery to swing aloft the chiselled and ponderous blocks to their place,—but with one lift, without break or course or any gradation of rising completeness, the Supreme Builder set the domed mountain in its place,—foundation wall and top-stone,—one sublime integral whole, unprofaned by craftsmen's tools, untrod by foot of man."

THE HETCH-HETCHY VALLEY.—Next to the Yosemite comes the Hetch-Hetchy Valley, situated on the Tuolumne River about fifteen miles in an air line from the former. Some who have visited this interesting valley declare that its mountains and waterfalls exceed in height

VALLEY FROM GLACIER POINT.

BRIDAL VEIL FALLS

THE

"Newport of the Pacific."

The old sea-side town of Santa Cruz is situated upon the north side of the bay of Monterey, eighty-one miles from San Francisco, and is a favorite bathing place and general summer resort of the coast, and has been justly called the "Newport of the Pacific." A climate so even and salubrious as to permit surf bathing from January first to December thirty-first must necessarily become a fashionable resort. The attractions of this town and vicinity are almost too numerous to mention. Possessing, as it does, a fine beach almost level and beautifully white, with southern exposure, supplied with pleasant sunny bath-houses and all the necessary accompaniments, together with a mild but bracing climate, and comparatively free from fogs and cold winds, makes an attractive spot for invalids in winter and summer. So many sunny days allowing out-door exercise is a wonderful boon to the sick. Indeed, if the many thousand invalids of the north and east, who are confined to close apartments from inclement weather, could be transported to the sunny shores of Santa Cruz and breathe its life-giving atmosphere, how many would have their lives prolonged, health restored, and enjoy years of happiness. The writer brought his wife from Philadelphia to this coast seven years ago, afflicted with bronchial trouble, and pronounced by physicians to be going into consumption. In just *two months* this wonderful healing power in the sunny atmosphere of this locality completely restored her; and she has ever since been free from this dreadful disease. Can too much be said of such a place?

The winters at Santa Cruz are mild, being protected from the northern blasts by the surrounding forests and mountains. The occasional warm rains, frequently occurring at night, cover the valleys and hills with beautiful shades of green; and bright flowers spring forth full of fragrance and beauty, more beautiful by far than an eastern spring. After a night of rain the mornings break full of warm sunshine; and the mountain tops in full view, covered with snow, give a pleasant contrast. Of a clear morning the large Panama steamers may be

plainly seen passing up or down the coast; and Monterey is visible across the bay twenty miles away. The difference between winter and summer temperature of the surf is only a few degrees, which makes bathing possible the year round. Adjacent to beautiful drives over romantic mountain roads, from which a delightful view of the valley and old ocean may be had, Santa Cruz has an attractiveness that draws thousands to its shores. A trip to the hills will soon bring one to a higher or lower temperature, as may be desired. The deep ravines and cañons, sheltered and sunny, of even temperature, are valuable to the health and pleasure seeker. The beautiful, pure mountain streams running down these cañons and through the valleys, and abounding in fine trout, furnish a pleasant pastime to the many visitors from San Francisco who spend their vacation in this delightful spot. A drive, or ride on the South Pacific Coast Railroad cars, of five miles, brings one to the Big Trees, near Felton, and the celebrated camping ground so extensively patronized since the building of this popular railroad, which passes through it. During the camping season, which is from March until December, this place presents the life of a military camp. Connected with San Francisco, and the intermediate city of San Jose, by two trains a day, hundreds flock to it with their tents and camp equipage to enjoy the sunny, out-door life. Half a mile below Felton is the celebrated Big Tree Grove of Santa Cruz County, the largest tree reaching a height of 300 feet, and a diameter of twenty feet. This tree was named the "General Fremont," from the fact that he and his party camped in its hollow trunk for six weeks. It was also occupied by a trapper and his family, who cut holes through the trunk for windows and a stove-pipe, and made it his home for years. There are groves of immense trees covering these wild and romantic mountains, and being easy of access are visited by thousands who make a stop on their way to Santa Cruz, or run up from the latter place on one of the daily trains, for a picnic amidst these giants. A trip from San Francisco to Santa Cruz, by the narrow-gauge line, is a very enjoyable one. Crossing the bay of San Francisco in one of their magnificent ferry-boats to Alameda Point, where you take the cars of the South Pacific Coast Railroad; thence passing through the suburban residence town of Alameda, and on through the pleasant bay-coast towns of Newark, Centerville, Alvarado, Santa Clara to San Jose, the garden city of California, and then on through the Santa Clara Valley,—filled for ten miles with fruit orchards, vineyards and groves of live oaks,—you reach the picturesque mountain town of Los Gatos, elsewhere described in this book. After a fine view of the valley the train immediately plunges into the wild and romantic Santa Cruz mountains, winding its way through cañons and romantic gorges of wonderful beauty, through huge forests of giant trees and along romantic mountain roads to the Big Trees, at Felton, and then on towards Santa Cruz, the route affording a magnificent view of that town and surrounding hills and valleys, including the bay of Monterey, as you enter this far-famed "Newport of the Pacific."

BIG TREE "GARFIELD"

CLIFF HOUSE & SEAL ROCKS.

CLIFF HOUSE AND SEAL ROCKS.

Leaving the dust and noise of San Francisco, we drive through Golden Gate Park, which is beautifully laid out and being improved and beautified every year, and continue on a solid driveway across the peninsula, and along the beach—a drive of about 6 miles—to the Cliff House. (See plate.) Here your horse is taken care of, and you find yourself in a comfortable Hotel, where the best of meals are served, and in good style. While mine host is preparing the viands, we will step out on the verandah and look at the seal rocks, which rise from the water like mountain peaks; each jagged rock has seals crawling, barking, rolling, tumbling up and down—the clumsiest, awkwardist creatures imaginable. As they come up out of the water they look black, sleek and slippery, but basking in the sun they soon dry, and are then a light brown, and appear like so many "yaller dogs." There are little seals and big seals, old seals and young ones; there are good-natured, lazy seals who bask in the sunshine and are happy; there are barking and howling seals, who make both day and night hideous, and seals, like some of S. F. citizens, whose chief business seems to be to root others out of their comfortable resting-place, and if they resist, the bully fights until one conquers or both glide together into the water; there are seals by dozens, scores, hundreds—and the *law protects them.* Looking beyond these interesting points, we have a grand view of the Pacific Ocean, stretching away to the horizon, dotted here and there with a steamer or sail. On the right is the famous Golden Gate, the beautiful entrance to our magnificent harbor. Now we dispatch our lunch (providing we have ordered it, which is not compulsory), and turn our faces homeward, to find new views of the city as it stretches away on the other side of the narrow peninsula, to the harbor full of shipping, and surrounded by green hills and picturesque towns. The Cliff House may also be reached by street-car route.

Returning from the Geysers.

This life-like picture, copied from a celebrated painting, represents the noted stage driver, Col. Clark Foss, returning from the Geysers, driving one of his trained teams of six horses. Any one who has made this trip to the Geysers, with this celebrated prince of drivers to handle the reins, will surely never forget it. His long experience and reputation as a skilled driver, with the perfect control he has of his knowing horses (almost human, who obey his voice as though charmed), together with his staunch coaches and safe-brakes, give one implicit confidence, and allows the tourist to fully enjoy the ride and take in the magnificent scenery of valleys and ocean from these beautiful mountain roads. If the Geyser Springs alone were the attraction, it would amply repay one the trip; but the drive there and back is so full of interest and pleasure, that after the journey is over one longs to make the trip over again for the sake of the ride and scenery. On the arrival of the train at Calistoga, you are met by Col. Foss, who immediately drives you to his fine ranch, six miles out on the Geyser road, situated in Knight's Valley, where you alight at a grove surrounding a vine and rose-clad cottage. After a refreshing toilet, you sit down to a lunch second to none in California or elsewhere. Should your appetite need sharpening, a short stroll about the cool shaded yard to the milk and store-room, where everything is scrupulously neat, reminds you of the good things to come After lunch a short rest on the veranda and you are again seated in one of their easy riding coaches, and behind the trained horses, who, at his word or crack of his whip, start off on a full run, the horses seeming to enjoy the sport, but always obedient to the rein or word of their driver; and so you spin towards the Geysers, fully exhilarated by the charming scenery and California atmosphere. The views change at every turn of the road and are magnificent, particularly from a point called Hog's Back, and altogether is one of the most completely satisfying trips that can be found in America. The roads are kept in splendid condition, and you need fear no mishap under the personal care of Col. Clark Foss and Son.

ROUTE.—Leave San Francisco on Central Pacific R. R. at 8 A. M.; arrive at Calistoga 11.20 A. M. Take Foss & Son's stage to ranch, where lunch is served; arrive at Geysers 4 P. M. Leave Geysers at 8 o'clock next morning; lunch at Col. Foss' ranch; arrive at Calistoga in time for afternoon train; arrive at San Francisco 7.35 P. M. Two days for round trip and plenty of time everywhere. Round trips, this route, $8.50. Round-trip tickets good *via* Calistoga or Cloverdale, $12.50. Tickets for sale by Sam. Miller, No. 2 Montgomery Street, S. F.

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FROM PAINTING BY E. A. ROCKWELL

RETURNING FROM THE GEYSERS

CONGRESS SPRINGS HOTEL NEAR SARATOGA CAL.

The "Saratoga of the Pacific,"

CONGRESS SPRINGS.

W. H. STEDMAN, Lessee.

These springs derive their name from their similarity to the noted springs of Saratoga, New York State. They are located in a romantic cañon in the Santa Cruz mountains, near Saratoga, and about 680 feet above the sea level. In 1866, D. O. Mills and A. Hayward were among the first to appreciate the natural beauty and healthfulness of this locality, and erected commodious summer cottages, which they occupied with their families until purchased by Mr. L. A. Sage, the present proprietor, who has, at large expense, improved and beautified the grounds and enlarged the buildings to their present capacity. Congress Hall, a view of which is given on the opposite page, is one of the most comfortable and attractive hotels on the Pacific Coast. It consists of a spacious main building, with broad veranda, and a number of two-story cottages adjoining, grouped upon a plateau on the mountain-side, and surrounded by shade trees, a beautiful lawn and rare tropical plants and flowers. Facing as it does the grand old mountains across the cañon, which are covered with forest trees, some of them of giant size, and the whole covering 720 acres, all the surroundings are such as to make one feel that there is plenty of room and comfort everywhere, and just the place to have a good time. After a sumptuous lunch, a short walk brings you to a rustic bridge, crossing a clear mountain stream known as Campbell's Creek, delightfully shaded, wild and romantic, along which you wend your way to the celebrated Congress Springs, surrounded by shady nooks, rustic seats and miniature waterfalls. A prettier spot cannot be found. The water of the springs is celebrated the world over as a remedy for dyspepsia, rheumatism, liver complaint and impure blood, as well as a refreshing beverage and invigorating tonic, and is each

year becoming more popular. Aside from its valuable medicinal properties, it is one of the pleasantest mineral waters in existence. There are bath rooms convenient to the hotel, where hot and cold mineral baths are served with wonderful effect upon the weak and afflicted. The hotel and springs are under the able management of Mr. W. H. Stedman, well known to travelers, who know what to expect where this genial host holds forth. The facts are in plain words,—Congress Springs, with its natural beauty and romantic surroundings, and under the able management of Mr. Stedman, has become a favorite place of resort for pleasure as well as health seekers, and, we predict will continue to grow in popularity as the fame of its attractions spreads abroad. Game and trout exist in abundance in the vicinity, furnishing, together with bowling-alleys, croquet grounds, shuffle-boards, etc., an opportunity for passing the time pleasantly. Saddle horses, picnic wagons and carriages furnished at moderate prices, to visit places of interest in the vicinity, including the Big Redwoods, Wright's Summit, Lake Ranch, Steven's Creek, Soda Rock and other prominent points from which a grand view of Santa Clara Valley and the Pacific Ocean may be had. The hotel table is furnished lavishly, and every attention and comfort given to guests. Board, $2.50 per day; by the week, from $10 to $15.

ROUTE.—Leave San Francisco by the South Pacific Coast Railroad, at the foot of Market Street, at 8:30 A. M., or 2:30 P. M., via Los Gatos. Time from San Francisco, three and one-half hours. Excursion tickets on this road issued every Saturday, good to return Monday following, at $4.50 round trip, including stage to hotel, which connects with each train.

N. B.—During the Conclave in San Francisco, excursion tickets will be issued to Sir Knights and their families, at greatly reduced rates.

ANALYSIS OF CONGRESS WATER.

Cholride of Sodium	119.159
Sulphate of Soda	12.140
Carbonate of Soda	123.351
Carbonate of Iron	14.030
Carbonate of Lime	17.295
Silica, Alumina and Magnesia	49.882
	335.857

B. B. THAYER, State Assayer.

BIG TREES.

The Mammoth Hotel with Pavilion and Stump in Calaveras Grove, a view of which is given in this book, is owned and kept by Mr. James L. Sperry, and has accommodations for 100 guests. This hotel is reached by the following route *via* railroad: from Stockton to Milton, 28 miles; stage from Milton to grove, 44 miles. On the left is the pavilion, covering the large stump used as a dancing platform, easily accommodating 32 dancers. Still further to the left is a good-sized back-log 25 feet in diameter. This valley contains 93 Great *Sequoia* Trees, as well as hundreds of sugar and pitch pine trees of immense proportions. Of the former giants of this grove, there are ten trees 30 feet in diameter, and seventy odd between fifteen and thirty feet. Many of these monarchs bear the names of noted generals and prominent citizens of the United States. First we notice the "Father of the Forest," now fallen, whose diameter was 40 feet and height 450 feet. Next, the "Mother of the Forest," height 321 feet and diameter 33 feet. The "Pride of the Forest," 23 feet in diameter and 300 feet high, is one of the healthiest and noblest trees of the forest. We might mention the giants "U. S. Grant," "W. T. Sherman," "J. B. McPherson," and many others whose proportions are huge, but space forbids. Within six miles of this grove lies the South Grove, containing 1,380 trees, many of them of immense size. One still standing and growing has the interior portion at the base so burned out as to make room enough for 16 men on horseback at the same time. At the entrance to the grove are three *sequoias* of huge dimensions. Then comes "Gen. Custer," 320 feet high; the "Massachusetts," 100 feet in circumference, 33⅓ feet in diameter and 380 feet high; the "Ohio," 104 feet in circumference and 328 feet high; the "General Garfield," recently named by a Californian, — a view of which is given, — a tower of strength reaching a height of 340 feet; next, the "Palace Hotel," 100 feet in circumference and so named on account of its spacious interior (after the Palace Hotel of San Francisco), having a burnt-out cavity extending upward 90 feet and 15 feet in diameter. "Old Goliah" is the largest fallen monarch in the grove, being 105 feet in circumference. Scientific men pronounce these trees from 2,000 to 4,000 years old.

BIG TREE VALLEY.—During the summer and spring months this valley is exempt from the heat of the lower country and from the cold of the snow-range. Vegetation blooms early in May, remaining fresh and green until the middle of October. The water is always pure and cold, and the hotel furnished with ice all through the summer and autumn. Snow falls usually about the middle of December, and disappears from the Grove entirely by the middle of April.

There is good hunting ground in the vicinity;— mountain quail are abundant near by; and on the Stanislaus, three miles distant, grouse and deer abound. The San Antonio contains trout of fine size. Delightful horseback or buggy rides conduct the visitor to many interesting points of scenery, or objects of curiosity, among which, besides the Falls of San Antonio, may be mentioned the Basaltic Cliff, on the North Fork of the Stanislaus River, and the Cave at Cave City, fifteen miles to the west.

After passing "Seward" is the "Pioneer's Cabin" (so named from the cabin-like chamber and chimney its hollow trunk exhibits), one of the largest of the trees. To the west forty yards are two beautiful sequoias, say seventy-five years old, of beautiful and vigorous growth, two feet in diameter, and one hundred and forty feet high.

South of the "Pioneer's Cabin," seventy yards, in the center of the Grove, is a tree two hundred and eighty feet high, seventeen feet in diameter, singularly hollowed out on one side by fire, and named "Pluto's Chimney." The "Chimney" made by the fire is on the north side, and extends from the ground ninety feet upward. A hundred feet north of the "Pioneer's Cabin" stands the "Quartette" cluster, the highest of which is two hundred and twenty feet; and fifty yards east of this is a healthy young tree thirteen feet in diameter, two hundred and fifty feet high, named in 1865, by a San Francisco lady, "America." It has been well named. Eighty yards east of the "Pioneer's Cabin," the one on the right, the other on the left of the path, are "California" and "Broderick," so named in 1865. Originally they were called "Ada" and "Mary." The next tree is "Henry Ward Beecher," two hundred and eighty feet high and fourteen feet in diameter. A few steps further brings us to the "Fallen Monarch," the base section of a huge trunk, which has to all appearances been down for centuries. It is still eighteen feet in diameter, though all the bark and much of the wood have been wasted away by time. What is left is perfectly sound; but the upper half or two-thirds, which struck the earth with greatest force in its fall, has all disappeared, and trees nearly a century old are growing where it struck. This tree must have been over three hundred feet high and twenty-five feet in diameter.

Standing near the uprooted base of "The Father of the Forest," the scene is grand and beautiful beyond description. The "Father" long since bowed his head in the dust, yet how stupendous even in his ruin! He measures one hundred and twelve feet in circumference at the base, and can be traced three hundred feet where the trunk was broken by falling against another tree; it here measures sixteen feet

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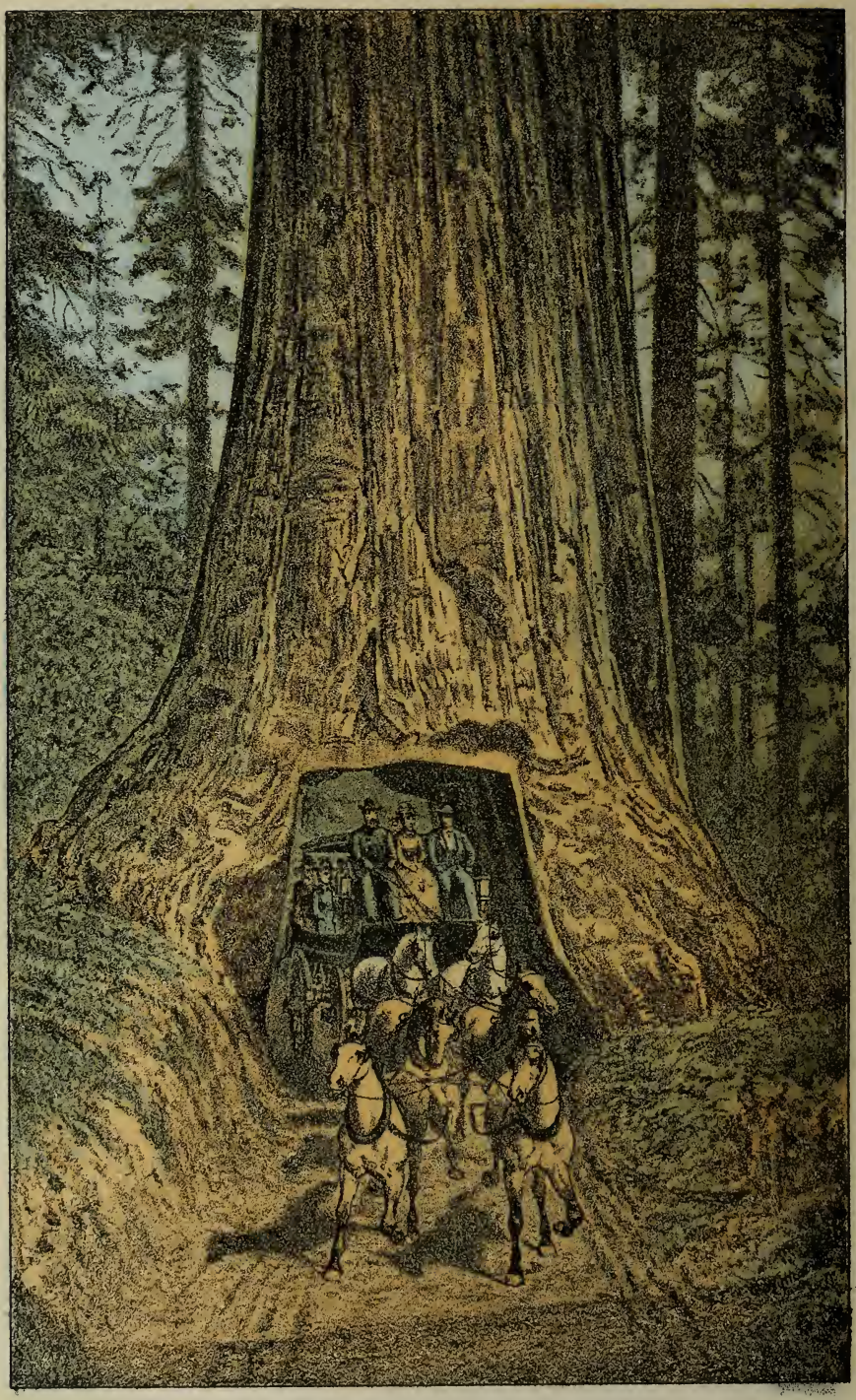
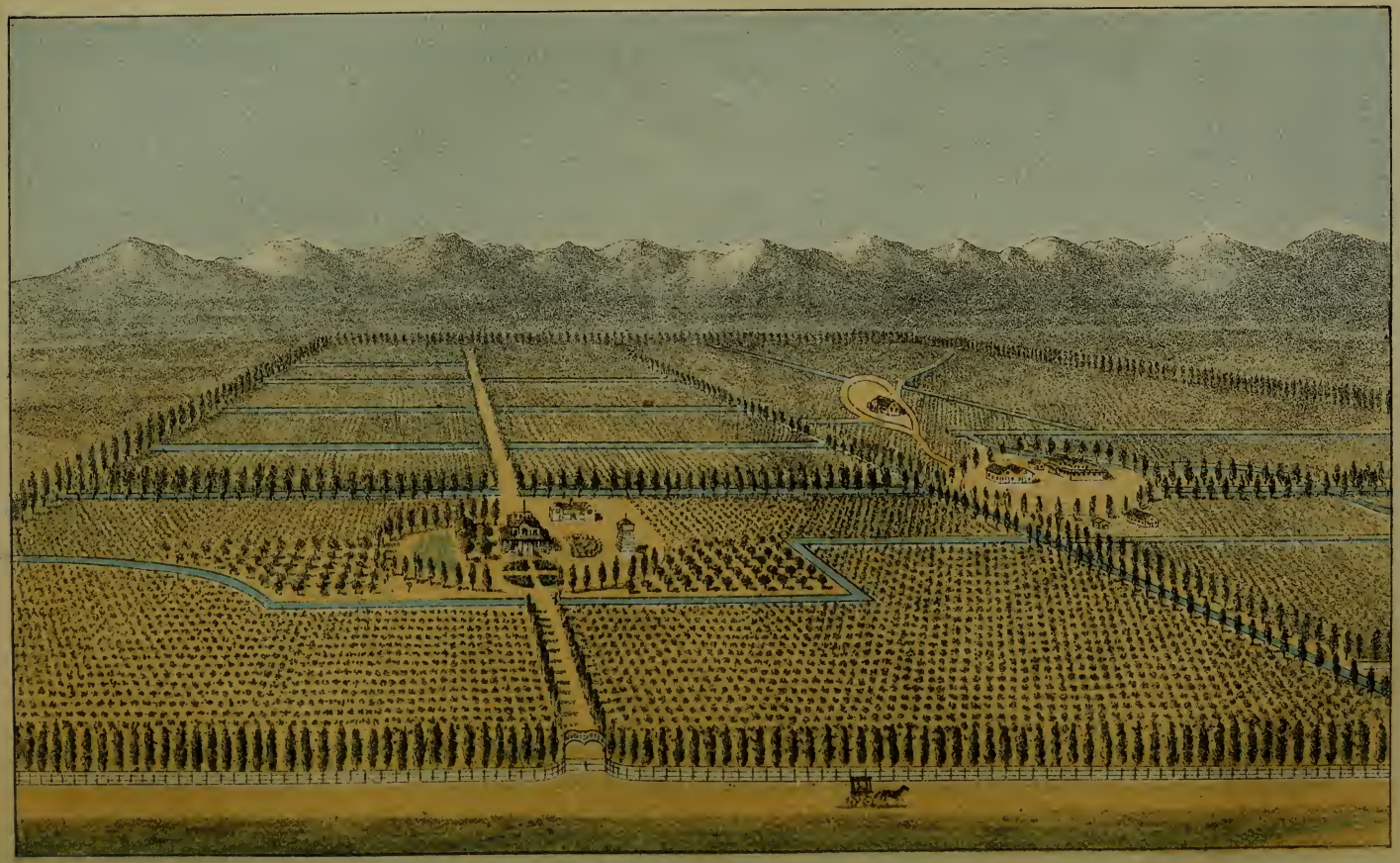
MAMMOTH HOTEL-CALAVERAS GROVE.



BIG TREE WAWONA



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF BARTON VINEYARD FRESNO Cal.

BIRDS EYE VIEW OF A.B. BUTLER'S VINEYARD FRESNO Cal.

A. B. Butler's Raisin Vineyard,

FRESNO, CAL.

A view of this place from a sketch by our artist, presents to the reader the largest and most complete raisin vineyard in California, planted and owned by Mr. A. B. Butler of San Francisco, located about two miles from the town of Fresno, upon a tract of land composed of soil known as fruit loam, and admirably adapted to the culture of vines and fruit-trees. Although comparatively a new place, having been planted in the year 1881, the wonderful growth attained in this short period and the quality of the fruit give promise of great results in the near future. The location, lay of land, and quality of soil especially fit it for the cultivation of raisin grapes, and to this fruit the entire place has been planted except along the drives and canals, which has been set out to about 15,000 fruit-trees, including Peaches, Pears, Apricots, etc. The grounds are laid out with miles of drives lined with these fruit-trees. About the home the walks and drives are ornamented with giant palms, Norway pines, and many other choice varieties of trees and flowers. In the midst of these grounds stands the large two-story family mansion, with a spacious veranda extending around the entire building which contains all the modern improvements. Near the mansion stands the large conservatory filled with the choicest tropical plants. There are 415 acres in this valuable tract, and all set out to the best variety of raisin grapes. This season is the second year, and consequently not in full bearing, but the grapes produced are remarkable for their raisin quality as shown by the beautiful raisins packed and sent off to distant parts of the country, as a sample of what Fresno County is capable of doing in this line. Aside from a financial point of view, Mr. Butler takes great pride in planting the

best that can be procured, and in making the soil produce its best, and afterwards in putting the fruit up in the most attractive and tempting manner. This should not only make an enviable name for its owner when put upon the market, but be of the greatest advantage to the reputation of Fresno as a raisin-producing county. One great advantage of the Fresno raisin over the imported article, is that the grape from which it is made has a very tender skin, and is therefore easily digested, particularly the Muscat variety. Particular attention should be paid to the brand of California raisins, as there is a great difference in quality. Those who take great pains to have their fruit of the best varieties, uniform and handsome in appearance, should be known by their brand, and not generally classed with ordinary California raisins. In all enterprises of this kind requiring the greatest care, there always will be some who through ignorance or carlessness palm off an inferior article under a general name, and bring disgrace and disaster upon a new and valuable industry. The raisin-making business of California brings into use thousands of acres of land heretofore considered a barren desert, and gives employment to thousands of her sons, at the same time distributing the money among her own people instead of sending it abroad. Everything else being equal, such vital interests to the country should receive the fullest support of the American people. As far as enterprise, experience, and money can do it, Mr. Butler is determined to possess the model raisin vineyard of Fresno County, and prove his claim by the quality of fruit produced and placed upon the market, under the name and picture of A. B. Butler's Raisin Vineyard, of Fresno, California. In the packing-house and field there will be labor for about 350 men six months in the year, and for about 40 men the other six months. An idea of the immensity of this business may be formed from the fact that when in full bearing, the crop will amount to 3,735 tons of grapes, which will make 1,245 tons of raisins, or about 125 car-loads; add to this the box-making and the handling of other fruits, and the Butler Vineyard will be a busy place.

WILLMORE CITY,

THE NEW SEA-SIDE RESORT.

Willmore City is the name of a new watering-place fronting on San Pedro Bay, on the coast of Southern California, three miles from Wilmington and 22 miles south of Los Angeles. It is located on the tract of land laid out by the American Colony Company, and is on table-land 20 feet above tide-water, overlooking the bay. The beach stretches along the shore for ten miles from the mouth of San Gabriel to the mouth of New River, and is so fine and hard that carriages may drive over it at almost any stage of the tide, leaving scarcely a trace of their track on the sand. Owing to the gradual slope of the beach, and the absence of under-tow, ladies and children may bathe here without the slightest fear or danger. The water is shallow for several hundred feet out in the bay, and has a smooth sandy bottom. The beach drive is some seven miles in length and firm as a macadamized road. Since the discovery of this beach Mr. Willmore has commenced the erection of a magnificent pavilion, which, when completed, will be one of the finest in the country. The main building is octagonal in shape, and 60 feet in diameter, from which wings 150 feet in length extend on either hand. The upper story forms a covered promenade, the second story will be used for sleeping-apartments, and the lower story, which is on a level with the beach, contains the bath-rooms. Verandas ten feet in width, from which a fine view of the beach and ocean may be had, will be added to each story.

The fertile lands of the American Colony upon which Willmore City is located, extend to the edge of the bluff; the City is regularly laid out with broad drives and walks; a space of 175 feet along the bluff has been reserved for a drive-way and promenade, which will be lined with a double row of shade-trees. American Avenue, 124 feet wide, runs through the center of the town from north to south, and continues through the colony to the high ground. A public park has been laid out in the central portion of Willmore, and lots set aside for a library, schools, churches, and town hall. Many houses have already sprung up, and the tracts of land purchased are rapidly being put under cultivation, and permanently improved. Situated but three miles from Wilmington, and possessing the same soil and climate, anything produced in the latter place can be grown here. The water supply is from

artesian wells in the hills, three miles away, which is run into a reservoir, and from that is carried to the various distributing points; the supply is all that is required for irrigation and city uses. Water is also obtained from wells at a depth of 28 feet; the water rights are deeded to purchasers of the land. The soil is suitable for vineyard, and all the different varieties of fruits, as well as general farming. Corn raised on the upper part of the colony yielded 75 bushels to the acre; oranges, limes and lemons are raised at Wilmington, in same soil and climate. Wheat on this land has for several years yielded from 30 to 35 bushels to the acre. Aside from its natural surroundings, the general line of improvements being made will make Willmore City a place of great beauty; it has the advantage of being surrounded by a fine fruit and farming country, dotted with pleasant and prosperous villages, and an intelligent, mostly American, population, and at the same time fronting on a fine bay with the attractions of a sea-side resort. The climate is dry, with thermometer never reaching lower than 34° Fahrenheit in winter, and seldom above 85° in summer. Both San Diego and Willmore are so protected by their bays and headlands that the climate is desirable the whole year. The inducements offered to purchasers of land in Willmore and American Colony are *low prices, good soil, fine climate,* beautiful surroundings, sea-side attractions, and good society. Each and every deed conveying lots in Willmore City, contains a clause forever prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, under penalty of a forfeiture of the property purchased. Many families have been attracted to this place by this provision, which insures a quiet and peaceable neighborhood. The fruit-trees and vines planted the past year have made wonderful growth; and this place promises to equal any in California for fruit-growing. All that enterprise can do is being done to make Willmore City the leading sea-side resort and home in Southern California. It is connected with Wilmington by a street-car line, which meets each train to and from Los Angeles; the cars are light and comfortable, and the road-bed in good order; this puts this sea-side resort within one hour's ride of Los Angeles. The sale of land of the American Colony and Willmore City is in the hands of Mr. W. E. Willmore, who has his office in the Post-office building in Los Angeles. Any information required in regard to land or homes will be promptly furnished upon application, by letter or in person. Mr. Willmore also has charge of excursions going East and West over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé and Southern Pacific Railroads, and will furnish information upon this point upon application.

LOS ANGELES—'57—'83.

A view of Los Angeles from a photograph taken in 1857 shows a city of adobes of decidedly Mexican appearance, containing at this period about 3,000 people, mostly Mexicans and Indians. From this date until 1870 this city doubled in population from the influx of Europeans and Americans. For ten years past it has made such rapid strides in population and wealth that it is looked upon as the future great metropolis of Southern California. The adobes have steadily given way to fine substantial brick and stone buildings, until from being a city of adobes Los Angeles now boasts of some of the handsomest and most stately buildings in California, notably the Baker block, Nadeau and Rose buildings, State Normal School, churches, etc. Made up of the most enterprising class of people from the East, West, North and South, they are among the first to adopt the inventions of the age. The city is thoroughly lighted by the electric light stationed in and around the place on high poles.

Telephones in every direction connect the towns, colonies and ranches with the city. The wonderful growth of this place, which now contains about 25,000 inhabitants (see view of 1883), is only exceeded by the rapid growth of towns and colonies within from five to sixty miles of it. This alone guarantees the great future of this growing city. Live, enterprising colonies have taken possession of barren plains, and by the use of water and plenty of pluck and energy converted them into beautiful homes, surrounded by orange groves, vineyards and every kind of tree and plant known to a semi-tropical clime. There are thousands of acres of just such land at all prices awaiting the new-comer to "go and do likewise."

We can but believe this good work has just begun, and predict for Southern California a large, prosperous and happy population. A drive in any direction through the orange groves, vineyards and fruit orchards surrounding happy, picturesque homes, makes the beholder wonder how such a place remained so long undiscovered and unappreciated, and it is also the wonder of thousands who to-day bask under their own orange-tree. You meet so many hale, hearty-looking people, who say

they came here two, three or five years ago, as the case may be, mere shadows and perfectly miserable, who now enjoy every day of their prolonged lives in this country of almost perpetual sunshine. If a change of air is desired a short ride on the steam cars brings you to one of the finest beaches on the Pacific Coast, or in the opposite direction to the Sierra Nevada foothills, abounding in wild shaded cañons, gorges and mountain streams, where almost any climate may be found. Los Angeles has a number of hotels, the Pico and Cosmopolitan being the leading houses. The projected hotel of the southern country to be built at Pasadena for the accommodation of Eastern tourists and health-seekers, is to be on a grand scale, costing in the neighborhood of $250,000.

Following the example of the large Eastern cities Los Angeles has established a Board of Trade, Produce Exchange, and in fact every leading business feature that is required to make up a live, enterprising city. The Board of Trade has taken a very active part in furnishing information to people seeking a home in Southern California, through various publications of their own and at considerable expense, taking particular care that such information should be correct in every respect. A postal addressed to the Secretary of the Board requesting information in regard to climate, products of soil, growth of country, etc., will receive in return a pamphlet giving full information required and free of cost—certainly a most reliable source from which to obtain it. A majority of the people in California are persons of large and varied experience, progressive and thorough. Whatever is undertaken must be carried out to as near perfection as possible, so it is found that the public schools and all educational institutions are the best. The enterprises put forward are usually on a gigantic scale. *Success* is the motto, and it must be a *great* success to satisfy the Californian. The largest hotels, the largest ferry-boats, the largest ranches, the largest orchards, the largest trees, the largest fruit, and last but not least the largest and longest purses are found in California, and some predict that the largest number of such purses will soon be found in the southern portion of the State. The fruit and wine business is assuming vast proportions, engaging millions of capital, with the prospect of large profits. A country that produces such luscious fruit at so small a cost and has the climate in which it can be cured for shipment to the end of the world, must be progressive, as there is but one California.

LOS ANGELES IN 1883.

LOS ANGELES, 1857.

THE SAN GABRIEL WINE CO.

One of the charming drives from Los Angeles to the Mission Valley leads past the immense brick structures of the San Gabriel Wine Company. The fermenting-room, crowning a hill, gives at first sight the idea of some gigantic fortification, but a closer inspection develops only utilitarian features. The natural topography of the location has been taken advantage of in a thoroughly scientific and practical manner, and as a result this Company have their buildings so arranged that from the delivery of the grapes at their crushers until the final shipment of the wine on the cars, not a gallon has to be lifted—all is moved by the force of gravity; the crushed grapes run down to the fermenting-tanks, the fermented wine runs down to the carrying-cellar, the material to be distilled runs down to the distillery. The three large buildings of the Company, the fermenting-cellar, distillery and carrying-cellar, are prominent features in the landscape. The grounds are being ornamented with trees, and the immense vineyard of fifteen hundred acres is being rapidly planted, so that in a year or so where once was a barren plain, all will be carefully cultivated. The Company now use two steam crushers to prepare the grapes for the fermenting-tanks; these crushers each are capable of eating up one hundred tons of grapes per day, and the two floors of the fermenting-room furnish a fermenting capacity of eight hundred thousand gallons, while the carrying-cellar is designed to receive over a million and a quarter gallons. The rows of oak casks, each containing twenty-two hundred gallons, form a curious sight, and convince one that the wine of California is a large factor in the domestic economy of the world. In the distillery one is bewildered by the array of pipes and tanks, and when the fact is known that in a space of fifty-six feet by forty feet there are placed four large stills, all run by steam, and so arranged that one man attends to them all, it becomes apparent that it was no novice in the business that designed it. A short spur-track connects the buildings with the Southern Pacific Railroad, so that the facilities in this regard are perfect.

The policy of the Company is to hold all its manufacture in its own cellars until perfectly matured, and then to place their wines directly within the consumer's reach, *i. e.*, so that the wine-drinkers of the East will be able to get these wines as they are made, and without adulterations or reducing, as is frequently practiced by the wine-dealers not interested in the manufacture.

A capital of half a million dollars is embarked in this enterprise, and at its head is Mr. J. De Barth Shorb, for the past twenty years identified with California wines. If there are any who doubt that the wines of California are good and wholesome, a visit to this immense establishment, where they will be most hospitably received, will by actual tasting convince them to the contrary. A view of this winery with the Valley of San Gabriel and the range of mountains in the background, showing the residence of its President in the distance, gives but a faint idea of the delightful valley and charming views obtained from this point in every direction. In the direction of Pasadena may be seen the eminence overlooking the town, upon which is now being erected the magnificent hotel of Southern California, to cost about a quarter of a million dollars. This spot was selected because of its delightful climate and natural beauty of the Valley, which it overlooks. The Southern Pacific will run excursion cars to the very doors of this hotel passing through the Company's vineyard. This has already become one of the attractive features of Southern California, and no tourist has seen the vineyards and wineries of the South unless he has taken in the San Gabriel winery, considered second to none in the world. The soil seems best adapted to grapes for wine and has much to do with the quality of it; the climate is also favorable to the maturing of wine, and for this reason the present site was selected by the parties of years' experience in wine-making. The office in the warehouse is connected with Los Angeles by telephone, also the private residence of the President, Mr. Shorb. A visit to the San Gabriel Wine Company's establishment is full of interest and amply repays the tourist.

SAN GABRIEL WINE CO. Cal.

A VIEW ON BALDWIN'S RANCH.

E. J. BALDWIN'S RANCH,

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

One of the largest ranches in California is owned by E. J. Baldwin of San Francisco, and is situated in the San Gabriel Valley, 16 miles south of Los Angeles. The home place covers 16,000 acres and is devoted to the cultivation of vineyard, orange groves and other fruits, as well as wheat and general farming. The dwellings, outhouses, stables, and decorated grounds are located on a gentle slope at the foot of the Sierra Nevada Range of mountains and consist of two large cottages on the bank of a beautiful artificial lake, surrounded by groves of orange and a large variety of tropical trees and flowers, with graded and cemented walks, drives and fountains. The view given in this book is of the old cottage on the bank of the lake, in which in December last the writer passed a few days at the hospitable board of the owner, feasting upon the trout, fresh from the lake, and oranges and strawberries from the garden, while all around was sunshine and balmy weather, and the mountain peaks above covered with perpetual snow. Mr. Baldwin has just finished a large and elegant cottage on a point of land projecting into the lake and surrounded by beautiful shade trees, rare plants, fountains, etc. The stables for his private teams are fitted up as finely as many dwelling-houses, and with a lake and stream of water near by. The village for his workmen and stables for work-house and mules are located higher up the slope, and stand out in the foreground of a large green pasture dotted with live oak-trees. The whole, from the bank of the lake, forming with the mountains for a background, quite a pretty picture. There is a large race-course and training-park to the left, where Mr. Baldwin trains his valuable young racers. An idea of California farming was had by a visit to the field being prepared for wheat; the field contained 4,000 acres; there were ten teams of six mules each, drawing a gang-plow covering six furrows, the round trip making sixty furrows, each nine miles in length.

The vineyard covers several hundred acres, and contains the finest varieties of wine and table grapes. Mr. Baldwin's wines and brandies are said to equal if not excel any in California. The orange grove which lines the long drive to his villa covers a large area, and from prices obtained for the crop must bear the choicest fruit. There are large peach, almond and apple orchards, persimmons, strawberries, and in fact every variety of fruit known in a semi-tropical country.

SANTA MONICA,

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Santa Monica is one of the popular winter and summer sea-side resorts of Southern California. It is situated 18 miles from Los Angeles, and is connected by railroad. The view given is of the town on the bluff overlooking the beach and ocean. It is well laid out and ornamented, and shaded by the eucalyptus and the beautiful wide-spreading sycamore tree. There is a fine surf here, and bathing may be enjoyed any time during the year, as the climate is warm and even. Ocean trout, mackerel, smelt and flounder abound, and may be caught freely from the wharf the year round. The mountains near by are full of all kinds of game, including deer, hare, rabbit and occasionally a bear comes upon the scene to give life and animation to the enthusiastic hunter. The romantic cañon of Santa Monica is near, and is a favorite resort for picnic parties. Stores and restaurants in the vicinity supply everything in the provision line, and fresh milk is supplied from a dairy in the cañon. The beach is fine, and the bathing-houses at hand supply every convenience. Snipe shooting is a favorite pastime here, and is usually rewarded with an abundance of birds. As a place of residence Santa Monica is one of the most healthful and for country sport one of the most enjoyable, combining sea-side and mountain resorts. Convenient to Los Angeles, it is the resort of large excursion parties who run down on the morning train and spend the day in the cañon and on the hard fine beach. This is also the port for steamers from San Francisco and Santa Barbara and therefore a shipping-point of considerable importance. It is quite fashionable to have "a cottage by the sea," and indeed for those who live in the interior very conducive to health, as a change from plain to mountain and sea-side air will often do more to cure the small ills of life than all the medicine that can be poured into the system. A salt steam bath or a cold plunge at the pavilion on the beach gives new life to the worn-out merchant or rancher. The town boasts of a fine hotel, so that visitors may be assured of good accommodations and polite attention. Any one visiting Southern California should take this short run on the cars and enjoy a day on the beach at Santa Monica.

SANTA MONICA.

MISSION SAN GABRIEL ESTABLISHED SEPT. 8, 1771.

PASADENA.

A bird's-eye view of the village of Pasadena, with its orange groves and vineyards, and mountains in the background, conveys but a very faint idea of the natural beauty and attractiveness of the place. Situated about nine miles from the thriving city of Los Angeles, and only four miles from the San Gabriel Wine Company's station, Southern Pacific Railroad, it is easy of access, and is now about to have a branch from this road to the very doors of the new hotel. Sheltered by mountains and hills, the town has been carefully laid out with broad avenues, lined with graceful pepper-trees, or tall and slender poplars, and many gigantic oaks add to the variety and beauty. Lovely homes surrounded by well-kept gardens, in the midst of orange groves, with dark green foliage and rich golden fruit and fragrant blossoms, in sight of the snow glistening on the tall peaks here and there, forms a fascinating picture. No wonder the visitor from climates where the mercury hovers in the neighborhood of zero day after day, is at once seized with a desire to own a home in this paradise. A beautiful climate, indeed, where the invalid is sheltered from the fogs and strong winds of the ocean, yet, where almost every day is sunny, and admits of outdoor exercise. Outdoor life in the pure air, so essential to health, works wonderful cures where doctors and their medicines fail; and so the natural beauty, delightful climate, together with the wonderful productiveness of soil, have attracted hundreds here from North, South, East and West, to make for themselves a home, and a more beautiful spot could hardly be found. Pasadena has a future notoriety as being the place selected for the largest hotel in Southern California, namely the "Raymond," a magnificent building to cost in the neighborhood of $250,000, now in course of construction on a hill overlooking the town and the whole San Gabriel Valley. It is designed to accommodate excursionists from the East, who annually flock to this coast to pass their winters in a more genial clime. The landscape gardener whose artistic taste made the grounds of the Hotel del Monte, Monterey, the fairy-land it is, has been engaged to perform the same miracle for the Raymond, which for size, convenience, architectural beauty and cost, will far exceed any thing of the kind in Southern California. It will undoubtedly be a great help to this part of the State, attracting visitors who will be captivated and become citizens.

The soil grows almost anything that is put in and irrigated, which is made easy by the system of running water to each lot. In addition to oranges and grapes, all other fruits do well, and find a ready market in the rapidly growing and prosperous city of Los Angeles, and also sent to San Francisco; any excess of this demand can be dried or canned for Eastern markets, where California canned goods have a good reputation already. The water supply comes from the mountain streams and springs in the foot-hills of the Sierra Madre range; each purchaser of land buys with it the water right. Energy and enterprise have done a great deal here; all seem to take pride in their surroundings. Hotels, schools and churches, evidences of refinement abound, and to their credit be it said, there is not a liquor saloon in the place, nor bar in the hotels.

It takes two or three years to bring a vineyard into bearing, and from five to six years for the orange, but once in bearing and the income is regular. Oranges this year brought from $2 to $3 per box on the trees. A partial view is given of a grove and avenue of orange-trees, which is taken from Mr. Rose's place, the finest in the valley. Farther down, the groves and ranch of "Lucky" Baldwin has become noted as one of the largest and most highly cultivated in the State. The attractions of this neighborhood surrounding Pasadena are numerous. The foot-hills are filled with streams and water-falls beautifully shaded, and romantic cañons, making an attractive retreat for warm summer days, and furnishing almost any change of climate desired. Sierra Madre Villa, nestled close under the tall mountains, and surrounded by beautiful groves of orange-trees, is in sight and within cosy reach, over a good mountain road. The San Gabriel Mission, in the town and valley of the same name, is an object of special interest. Built of adobe brick, with solid wooden doors, once elaborately carved but now worm-eaten and decayed, in the old style, *sans* windows, *sans* pews or floors, it carries one back into the past century, at which time it was built by the Spanish missionaries, and is now 112 years old (see plate). From the veranda of the new Raymond hotel a view may be had of all the above, including the city of Los Angeles and the valley beyond. Real estate is rapidly increasing in value, as the valley is limited, and can only hold a certain number of homes, if they are to have pleasant surroundings. Any information regarding price of lands, etc., may be obtained by addressing C. H. Watts, B. E. Ward, T. P. Lukens, real estate agents, Pasadena, Cal.

VIEW OF PASADENA, 1883.

BIRDS EYE VIEW OF RIVERSIDE.

RIVERSIDE.

No place on the Pacific Coast, outside of the commercial centers, is so extensively and favorably known as is the young and prosperous settlement of Riverside.

The best writers of the country have visited this garden spot, and have brought into play their best talent in writing of the same, which facts have sung her praises.

Frank Pixley, the talented editor of the San Francisco *Argonaut*, in 1882 made an extensive tour of the Eastern States, and returned to his California home *via* the Southern route. The first place visited by him, after crossing the mountains and deserts, was Riverside, and he so firmly believed that California was God's chosen country, and that Riverside was her choicest gem, that he wrote for his paper as follows:

"I return to California glad and thankful that it is my home. Every time I return from other lands, the more I wonder and the more I see, the more am I impressed that this is the happy Canaan—the holy land; that God, when he made the world, and had gathered the experience of all his efforts, said to himself, "I will now illustrate the crowning glory of My labors with the production of a perfect spot. I will give it wealth of soil and wealth of precious metals; I will enrich it with Nature's grandest productions; I will give it splendid mountains, rich and gorgeous valleys, grand and stately forests; I will thread it with magnificent rivers and beautiful brooks; its grasses shall be nutritious; its soil shall produce in generous quantities the best of fruits; I will smile down, through cloudless skies, upon its beautiful fields; I will fan it with breezes from My broadest sea; I will waft to it the odors of spices and the perfumes of tropic lands; and in the ripeness of time its people shall be great-hearted and generous, liberal and just; and there, in all the perfection of its soil and the salubrity of its climate, shall be found the highest social condition of which the creation of My image is capable.

"I stopped at Riverside. Of all the places in Europe or America that I have ever seen, this is incomparably the most interesting, most prosperous and most beautiful. If my readers will imagine six thousand

acres of fruit groves, vineyards and gardens, lying under the shadow of a snow-clad mountain range, upon a level and beautiful plain, watered by two parallel artificial rivers, and through it for ten miles a broad, straight avenue, as wide as Van Ness, lined on either side with hedges of palm, cypress, magnolia, pepper and eucalyptus, running through a continuous orchard of orange, olive, lemon, lime, peach, apricot, and vineyard; all reposing under the sunshine of a cloudless sky; inhabited by intelligent, cultured and wealthy people, living in cottages, *ornes* and homes of luxuriant ease and architectural adornment, that would not shame the most aristocratic quarter of our city—they can form some idea of the colony at Riverside. Within its limits unimproved and watered land is worth three hundred dollars per acre, and in the ten years of its existence there has been no instance of a forced sale for debt. There are a thousand places in Southern California where this marvel may be reproduced."

Frank Pixley's ideas on California and Riverside are frequently endorsed by eminent men, but rarely are the ideas put in so graceful and forcible language as that used by the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., who wrote to an Eastern paper in the following elegant style, while sitting in the shade of a Riverside orange grove:

"The wonder of it is that it has *all* come to pass in less than ten years. The change from a verdureless, dusty and nearly level plain to a garden plat ten miles long, and broad enough to measure up six thousand acres. I am talking about Riverside, Cal. When one goes to sea in a great steamer, and sits the evening through in the airy saloon, reading or conversing, while gas-lights, music, carpets and general comforts make one forget that it is ship life or that all is afloat, so in this reclaimed oasis one can walk or ride mile on mile through vineyards and orange groves, the wayside delineated by hedges or shaded by eucalyptus-trees sixty feet high, almond-trees in bloom, peach, pear, apricot, fig and walnut thrown in for luxury and variety! The roads are hard and ringing beneath the trotter's feet; avenues of residences, whose architecture is of no mean pretensions; fountains, flower gardens, pastures and mowing plats; in short, a garden township, without a wasted acre. And yet one can jump overboard from a ship after a run of ten steps, so one can get out into dryness and desolation by a half mile of walk aside from the 'two little rivers of the water of life' from whose gifts all these growths have come to pass. All this has come to pass within ten years, I say.

"I never before understood the *river* poetry of the Bible; but now I do. Of course, irrigation is an old, old story, old as Egypt and the pyramids; but I never read and never expected to see the desert 'blossom as the rose,' and the city 'made glad,' and the waters that 'go softly,' and the trees on either bank, and the rivers that are 'turned,' and 'twelve manners of fruit,' and the 'healing leaves,' all come to pass and making homes for three thousand people in less than ten years, from the dryness and desolation of the forest.

"The men of Chicago have some sense of growth and greatness and are able to talk swell; but the patrons of Riverside can talk orange, grapes and raisins, a steady stream that would flood into silence any Chicago boasts I ever heard. Riverside is worth a visit. I've been here twelve days."

Southern California's granger poet, A. F. Kercheval, of Los Angeles, in a poetical contribution to the Riverside *Press and Horticulturist*, wrote:

"Soft veiled in splendor like some jeweled bride,
Far gazing down the future dim and wide,
A glorious vision of enchantment gleams,
And lo! before us queenly Riverside.

"Some deserts made to blossom as the rose,
Hesperian fruits and bowers of soft repose,
Perpetual clothed in robes of emerald sheen,
These are the triumphs that thy years disclose.

"Groves, fairy bowers extending far and wide,
Where knowledge, virtue wander side by side,
Schools, churches pointing heavenward with their spires,
These are the jewels of thy conscious pride."

Riverside is located seven miles south of Colton, on the east side of the Santa Ana River, on a mesa or table-land. It is sixty miles east of Los Angeles and about one hundred and twenty miles north of San Diego by any traveled route. It was first settled in 1871, and at the present time the settlement covers about six thousand acres of land and contains about three thousand souls.

The village or business center is very much like any other small town. The first impressions of the stranger on entering town are not good, as he is generally prepared to see something better than that which first meets his gaze; but when he takes a drive down through the settlement, and glides down Magnolia Avenue, with its beautiful rows of shade trees, bordered on either side with beautiful and lux-

uriant homes, he is ready to confess that no pen picture of Riverside can do the subject justice.

Fruit culture attracts wealthy and refined people; and as Riverside is the choicest fruit section of California, so are her people, as a whole, the most refined, and very many of them are quite wealthy, as her many beautiful homes abundantly testify.

The hotel accommodations are good, but they might be and ought to be more extensive. The Glenwood is one of the best resorts for the traveler and tourist to be found in Southern California. The Sanitarium is a large three-story brick, just being opened; and the St. George sets a good table.

The *Press and Horticulturist*, the acknowledged leading fruit paper of California, is published here, and has done much to develop the natural resources of Southern California.

The Southern California Citrus Fairs are held annually at Riverside, the sixth annual fair being held in the spring of 1884, in a large pavilion built by the citizens for that purpose.

Riverside oranges rank in the San Francisco market as the finest grown in California, and command from 50 cents to $1.50 per box more than those of other localities.

Riverside raisins furnish nearly one-half of the raisin crop of California. The apricot crop of the valley is very extensive, and the crop of 1884, it is estimated, will not fall much, if any, short of one thousand tons.

The climate is generally very fine, with only a few weeks in midsummer when people feel as though they would prefer to be nearer the sea-coast.

To visit California without spending a few weeks at Riverside is like visiting Europe and leaving Paris out of the bill of fare. Don't do it.

5 MILE AVENUE AT RIVERSIDE Cal

BIRDS EYE VIEW OF COLTON.

COLTON, CAL.

The bird's-eye view of Colton, embracing part of the valley and mountains north and east of it, is taken from one of the hills overlooking the town, and presents one of the most pleasing landscape scenes which meet the eye of the tourist in California.

Colton is situated near the southern limit of what is known as the "San Bernardino Valley," at the junction of the Southern Pacific and California Southern railroads, being 60 miles east of Los Angeles by the former and 120 miles north of San Diego by the latter.

It claims the same advantages of soil with Los Angeles, San Gabriel and the now famous Riverside Colony, which is located only eight miles south. The orange groves, in bearing, on the terrace, less than a mile north-west of the town, attest the adaptability of the soil to the culture of citrus fruits; while the Pacific Fruit Cannery located here, put up in 1883 over 400,000 cans of fruit, further attesting its productiveness in the culture of pears, peaches, apricots, plums, nectarines, etc.

The climate of this locality presents special attractions to those seeking relief from the rigors of an Eastern winter, or a home where outdoor life may be enjoyed the year round.

The temperature is equable, the atmosphere dry—having an altitude of 900 feet above sea-level. Fogs seldom if ever prevail here, and there is a total absence of malaria. The snow-capped mountains shown in the view might impress the stranger that stern winter reigns here, as in the east; but in the valley below, vegetation is green, the flowers bloom, the birds sing, and "December is as pleasant as May."

Colton has already become popular as a health resort for invalids, as also a place of pleasant sojourn for those in health who prefer to escape for awhile the discomforts of winter in other localities.

It has two large first-class hotels — the Palace and Trans-Continental—brick structures, imposing in their appearance and having all the modern appointments for the comfort and convenience of guests. They are both under the management of Cole, Stetson & Little, gentlemen whose fair dealing, courteous attentions, and constant endeavor to please have merited the generous patronage which they receive. It has also a second-class hotel—the Colton House. For families of two or more who may prefer the privacy and comforts of home life, a block of cottages has been built by an enterprising gentleman, which may be rented by the month or year on terms as reasonable as rent for in the East, while the cost of living is not increased.

The town contains two churches—Presbyterian and Episcopalian—a large two-story brick school-building, the generous gift of a lady in San Francisco, the widow of the late Gen. Colton, for whom the town was named; a weekly newspaper, called the *Colton Semi-Tropic;* several dry goods and grocery stores, drug stores, three hotels, a large storage and commission warehouse, two livery-stables, etc.

The citizens are social, intelligent and enterprising, having an honest pride in advancing every interest which contributes to the material

growth and prosperity of their town and community, and the stranger coming here to live or sojourn awhile soon feels himself at home.

Prospectively, this place has a bright outlook. With the extension of the Atlantic & Pacific to a junction with the California Southern at this place, which is no longer a doubtful contingency, Colton will be at the junction of two trans-continental lines of railroad, stretching from ocean to ocean—the one having its terminus at San Francisco, 500 miles north, the other at San Diego, 125 miles south, and both connected by steamers with China and Japan.

The immigration into Southern California during the past few years has been unprecedented. The wide expanse of plain seen in the view—not less than fifteen miles in length and breadth—which three or four years ago contained only an isolated settler here and there, is to-day all dotted with dwellings. A pleasant drive of a few hours will reveal beautiful residences, many of them the homes of those who were thrifty farmers in the East a few years ago, who preferred to expend their thrift and capital in a more congenial climate and to greater profit. Broad vineyards and orchards meet the view, while enterprises for irrigation, representing hundreds of thousands of dollars in their construction, may be seen and examined.

As a central point for shipping and trade, Colton enjoys advantages not found at any place in Southern California outside of Los Angeles.

Desirable business and residence lots are offered at extremely low prices on easy terms, it being the purpose to offer such inducements as will put them within reach of everyone, and thus speedily enhance the business interests of the town. Outside of the town limits five to ten acre lots may be purchased on equally reasonable terms.

Water is found in abundance at a depth of from sixty to ninety feet, and, with windmill appliances, a well will afford sufficient for a tract of ten acres or more; it is also conveyed hither in pipes by the Colton Land and Water Company from a point three and a half miles north of the town. This water is taken from springs and artesian wells, the deepest of which does not exceed twenty-nine and a half feet, and is conducted through iron pipes, into a system of thirty-one thousand gallon tanks, and thence distributed into many dwellings.

Two companies are interested, alike with its citizens, in the growth and development of the town and vicinity — the Colton Land and Water Company, which controls the land outside the town limits, and the Western Development Company, which has the sale of town lots.

For further information as to price of lands or business opportunities, communication may be had with Mr. Mintzer, who is president of the former company and agent for the latter, and closely identified with Colton, or with M. Archibold, a prominent merchant of the place, as well as horticulturalist, who has made large investments here.

To the immigrant to California, in search of a locality having the best climate and offering every advantage for a profitable investment of means, be it much or little, Colton and vicinity will be found to present inducements superior to any other place in Southern California,

"GLENWOOD,"

FRANK A. MILLER, Proprietor.

RIVERSIDE, CAL.

If our description of "Glenwood" could give one but a faint idea of the homelike feeling that comes over the tourist as he is ushered into the parlor of this tropical hotel, it would require several "Glenwoods" to accommodate the numbers who would flock there to enjoy its hospitality.

Planned and built by the present proprietor, who studied only the comfort of his guests, the "Glenwood" meets the wants of the traveler in every respect. The building is two stories and encircled by a broad veranda its entire length and breadth, a portion of which being inclosed in glass, makes an inviting promenade of one-fourth of a mile. A hall running from the parlor the length of the first and second floors and opening to the veranda on all sides, makes it convenient and pleasant. On the first floor a ladies' billiard parlor separates the office from the main parlor, and an exceedingly cosy gent's reading-room adjoins the office. The large dining-room is located in the wing with windows on all sides, and entrance to it from an inclosed glass hallway.

"Glenwood," and grounds, occupies the whole block of 2½ acres in the center of the town of Riverside, and only one block from the Post-office. The grounds are ornamented with the orange and a variety of other fruit-trees, also one of the largest grape-arbors in California, which is covered with grape-vines, some of which are 18 inches in circumference; also a variety of tropical trees and plants. A truly Southern home for the tourist, with surroundings that charm the appreciative. The enterprising proprietor has engaged the landscape gardener of Del Monte to further beautify the grounds, and contemplates adding to the present spacious buildings.

The highest price is paid to secure the best cooks and waiters, and few there are who can find fault with the table at the "Glenwood." The finest fruits of Riverside find their way to the table, as it is the pride of the proprietor, who is one of the first residents of this southern colony, to give visitors a taste of the golden and luscious fruits of this place.

A short drive from the hotel takes you to the celebrated avenue, elsewhere pictured and described in this book, which is one of the attractive features of Riverside. Riverside has already made for itself an enviable name, from the wonderful cures brought about through its very dry and healing climate, and has become the noted winter resort for health and pleasure seekers—a place of refuge from the severe winters of the North and East, and is being more and more appreciated each year. A four-horse coach from the "Glenwood" meets each overland train at Colton, and also at the station of the California Southern.

No tourist can afford to pass through California without taking in Riverside and enjoying a sojourn with our genial friend, Frank A. Miller, proprietor of the "Glenwood."

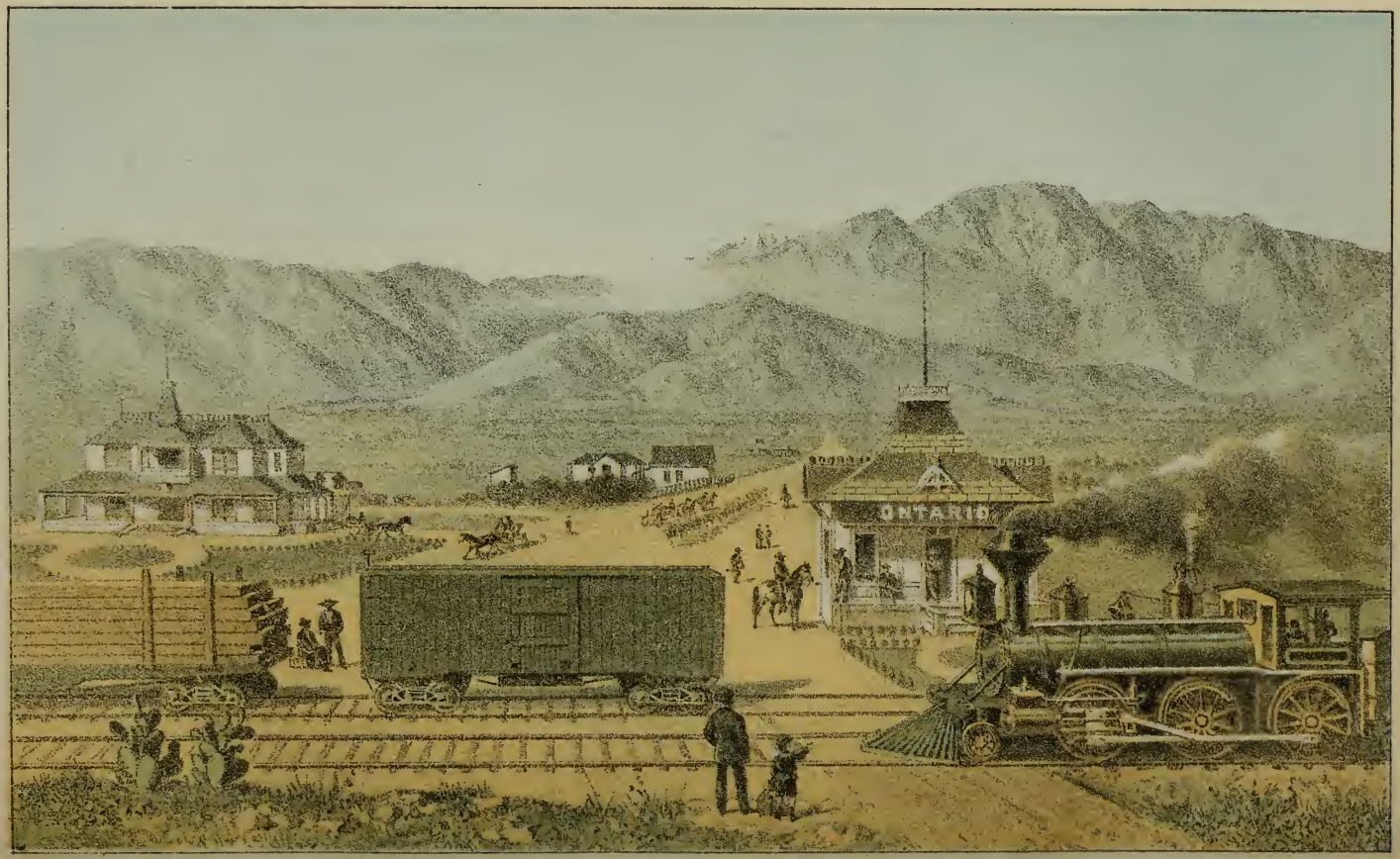
RAISIN MAKING,

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

A raisin vineyard photographed in the month of September during picking season, gives the reader a view of pickers engaged in gathering bunches of ripe grapes and placing them in the trays for raisins. As few understand the full process, we will in brief describe it. When the grapes are thoroughly ripe they are carefully picked, and after removing any imperfect fruit from the bunches, they are laid in wooden trays two by three feet, which are placed in the vineyard between the rows of vines, or taken to a clear field where the sun has full power, they are turned over once each day by placing an inverted empty tray over a full one and then turning both over at the same time; it requires about three weeks to thoroughly dry them, after which they are put into large sweat-boxes and left three days, or until the moisture of the raisin is thoroughly diffused through the mass; this is the last process of curing, and it is this that gives them the peculiar raisin flavor. The grapes shrink two-thirds in drying, and as there are about 20 pounds of grapes put into each tray, it takes three trays when dry, to make a 20-pound box of raisins. They are taken from the sweat-boxes and put under a slight pressure in a form or mold under a lever press, after which they are placed in boxes in layers of five pounds, each layer being separated by white paper, and over the top layer is usually placed a lithograph of the vineyard, or some other design which serves as a trade-mark.

During our recent visit to Riverside we were driven through the orange groves and vineyards, through the kindness of Mr. Evans, one of the large land-owners of the place, and while inspecting the raisin warehouses on the "Evans' Rancho," were presented with a couple of boxes of this year's crop bearing his trade-mark. On our trip south over the Arizona plains, we had occasion to sample the same, and found them a most excellent dessert. They were made of the Muscat grape, which have very thin and tender skins, consequently easily masticated and digested, a point of superiority over the imported Malaga, that ought soon to make for the California raisin an enviable reputation and drive the imported article from the market. The raisin business may now be set down as a great success, which opens a new and large field of enterprise in California.

RIVERSIDE RAISIN VINEYARD.



ONTARIO, 1883.

ONTARIO,

The New Model Colony and Town of Southern California.

There is a very large class of wealthy retired business men who are seeking homes in Southern California where they can escape the rigors of the Eastern winters, and where they can enjoy the best climate to be found on this coast, and at the same time devote so much of their time as they may desire to the pleasant and profitable business of cultivating semi-tropical and other fruits. They are naturally seeking a location where the comforts and luxuries of life can be had, where the soil is productive, where the drainage is good, where pure water from the mountain streams can be delivered in all its purity through pipes that will not deteriorate the quality of the water; where the scenery is grand, where unpleasant winds are reduced to the minimum in force and frequency, where railroad accommodations are good, and where the prospects are good for fine settlement of refined and educated people, with good society, school facilities, churches, etc.

Where these conditions exist a better class of people will always congregate. Ontario was established with a view to suiting that class of people; there have been no pains spared to put the entire tract in first-class shape to suit the tastes of the most exacting.

Ontario is located in San Bernardino County, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, thirty-eight miles east of Los Angeles. The tract consists of 10,500 acres, extending about four miles on the north side of the railroad track, and a distance of seven miles back to the foot-hills of the mountains.

The great central idea in mapping the plat is Euclid Avenue, two hundred feet wide, extending from the center of town at the railroad track to the mountains seven miles away. This avenue is laid out with a fifteen foot sidewalk on either side, lined by a row of *Gravilla Robusta* (Australian Fern) trees; next to the sidewalk, on either side of the avenue, is a drive sixty-five feet wide, and between these two drives is a strip forty feet wide, separated from the drives by a row of palm-trees on either side.

But these are not the only attractive features of this great double drive. The Ontario Land Company, of which company Chaffey Brothers are the general managers and principal stockholders, propose to introduce here a system of electric lights, placing a mast at each street-crossing on the avenue, which crossings are just one-quarter of a mile apart. The dynamo to run these lights will be propelled by water-power at the head of the avenue, where the entire water for the irrigation system of the colony can be dropped two hundred feet or more. The main expense of running electric lights is the power to run the dynamo, and hence Ontario will have the cheapest light in California. By the introduction of the storage battery, which has already made its appearance on this coast, in Los Angeles and San Francisco, residences

all along the avenue, or elsewhere on the tract, for that matter, can be lighted by the same incandescent lights, the cheapest and best light that can be furnished. Already Geo. Chaffey's residence at Etiwanda is supplied by this system.

But another attractive feature of this double drive will be developed as soon as the settlement has progressed far enough to warrant the enterprise. It is proposed to build up the center of the avenue between the double drives a double-track cable street railroad; the motive power for running this road will be the water-power at the head of the tract. With these improvements Euclid Avenue in Ontario will never have a duplicate probably on the Pacific Coast, if in the United States.

Educational facilities have not been overlooked. Each alternate block in the town plat—one mile square—in all 320 acres, have been deeded to a Board of Trustees to endow the Chaffey College of Agriculture, which will be made a branch of the University of Southern California, located in Los Angeles. The foundation for the building has already been laid, and the contract for burning the brick to put up a $12,000 building has already been let out; the building will be put up in the spring of 1884.

The water system of Ontario is the most complete of any in the State. The San Antonio Water Company owns one-half of all the water in San Antonio Cañon. This one-half interest, in ordinary seasons, amounts to about 500 inches under four-inch pressure in midsummer. This water is brought out in a cement canal, and then through cement pipe to a reservoir now being constructed near the head of the avenue, and from thence it is distributed to each ten-acre tract in cement pipe without waste. Over a portion of the tract iron pipe is being laid that relieves the water under pressure. The entire town of Ontario, 640 acres, is furnished with water under pressure.

In addition to this water supply a tunnel is being run at a cost of $50,000 to tap the underflow of the cañon. It is believed that this tunnel, when completed, will furnish several hundred inches more of water. The stock of the Water Company is issued to Chaffey Brothers on a basis of ten shares of stock to each inch of water as measured July 15th; and the stock is sold with the land, one share of stock to each acre of land, so that when the stock is all sold the sales of land will stop, and the owners of land at Ontario will own and control the Water Company. This supply of water is deemed sufficient. A few settlements have more per acre, but very many have less.

With this programme the title of "Model Settlement" has been honestly earned by Ontario; and those in search of homes in Southern California cannot afford to locate before examining this place.

Already the town and settlement has a good start. Several hundred acres of land have been sold and are being improved. A fine hotel has been built, and is being run as a first-class house. Two stores are in operation, together with other branches of business. No saloons are allowed within the town limits, the deeds prohibiting this business. The town is less than a year old, but it is a lively yearling.

MONTEREY;

The "Queen of American Watering Places."

Major B. C. Truman, in his splendid book, truly says that "the Pacific Coast cannot boast of as many Sea-side Resorts as the Northern Atlantic States; nor do its people throng to the beach by the hundreds of thousands, as they do at Coney Island during dog days; it can delineate sea-side pictures, however, which have no counterpart upon the Atlantic, and which may be seen in all their beauty at all times, year in and out, from January to December. Indeed, the winter weather at our sea-side resorts is a trifle more genial, if anything, than that of the summer, although the temperature ranges from 10° to 15° lower during the former than during the latter season. Our principal sea-shore resorts are Monterey and Pacific Grove, Monterey county, Santa Cruz, Aptos and Camp Capitola, Santa Cruz county; Pescadero, San Mateo county; and Santa Monica, Los Angeles county; and in all of these places there may be experienced no weather like that of an eastern winter, when the sea-side hotel is a type of a solitude so dreary, that the gay resurrection of summer seems an impossible dream; and no winter weather like that of Florida, where the rain descends alike upon the just and upon the unjust almost continuously from November until March, and from which the semi-invalid escapes, vowing never to return; while the real invalid barely escapes, if escape he does, with less than the remnant of that life he so desperately took with him in his unfortunate search after healthfulness of climate, equability of temperature, and salubrity of scene."

The author of the "*Tourists' Illustrated Guide*" says that he has spent portions of three winters in Florida, and knows that State by heart; and that he has always doubted the wisdom of persons suffering from pulmonary, rheumatic, or asthmatic complaints wintering in a country in which there are annual rain-falls of from forty-five to fifty inches between November and April. But for this, however, Florida would possess many of those climatic conditions of the winter sea-side resorts of Southern California, which has been the medium in so very many cases of perpetuation of life. A recent writer in the New York

Journal of Medicine states, that "Florida, which has been vaunted as a sanitarium for invalids, shows a greater ratio of mortality from consumption and phthisis to-day than Minnesota. Florida is, perhaps, to-day more frequented by invalids than any of our Southern places of resort. The exceeding fatality of consumption to families who for generations have resided in the State, as well as unfavorable effects, as a rule, observed upon patients who visit that State in declining health, is well known. We are not surprised that such is the case, after having carefully analyzed the climate; for there is little that can be said in its favor, and a great deal which must be said against it. It is difficult to understand the reason why the profession in this country still persist in sending their patients to Florida. That improvement should take place is against reason and experience alike. If we except a sandy soil, *it does not possess a single element which is now regarded as favorable for the palliation or cure of consumption or phthisis.* Dr. Jones, in an essay published in the New York Medical Journal for October, 1879, declared that the 'atmosphere of Florida is loaded with moisture.' Dr. Napheys, of Philadelphia, in his Medical Therapeutics, published in 1880, asserts that 'Mentone (Mediterranean), Minnesota and Northern Georgia possess dry climates; but the climate of Florida is moist and changeable."

When everything is taken into consideration, then, and particularly equability of temperature and healthfulness of climate, Monterey, California, which Mr. Truman pictorially terms the "Queen of American Watering Places," excels all other spots on our globe. Monterey, indeed, has long been known for its equable temperature, and for its health-giving atmosphere and breezes. It was founded one hundred and thirteen years ago by the Franciscan Missionaries, whose landmarks of civilization dot the Pacific Coast, here and there, from the Mexican border to San Francisco. It was the first capital of California, and has always enjoyed, amongst old Californians, the reputation of being one of the most healthful and one of the most delightful spots in their State. There is probably no place upon the sea-shore in our State so replete with natural charms as Monterey. Its exquisite beauty and variety of scenery is diversified with ocean, bay, lake and streamlet; mountain, hill and valley, and groves of oak, cypress, spruce, pine and other trees. The mountain views are very beautiful, particularly the Gabilan and Santa Cruz spurs.

The weather at Monterey is not so warm, either in summer or winter, as in other parts of California further South; but there is an even

temperature that can be found nowhere else. From January to December, year in and year out, there is really neither summer nor winter weather. Indeed, the weather at Monterey, from one year's end to the other, partakes of that delightful interlude known in the East and South as Indian Summer. No California tourist should miss a visit to Monterey, and especially *during the winter months.* Invalids may prolong life at this delightful spot; for the pure oxide contained in every atom of air, and snuffed in at every breath, has a most efficacious effect upon the system. The following carefully-prepared table presents the mean temperature of Monterey, and many other health resorts and places throughout the world:—

PLACE.	January	July.	Diff.	Latitude.	
	degs.	degs.	degs.	degs.	min.
MONTEREY, Cal.	52	58	6	36	36
San Francisco, "	49	57	8	37	48
Los Angeles, "	55	67	12	34	04
Santa Barbara, "	56	66	10	34	24
San Diego, "	57	65	8	32	41
Santa Monica, "	58	65	7	34	00
Sacramento, "	45	73	28	38	34
Stockton, "	49	72	23	37	56
Vallejo, "	48	67	19	38	05
Fort Yuma	56	92	36	32	43
Cincinnati	30	74	44	39	06
New York	31	77	46	40	37
New Orleans	55	82	27	29	57
Naples	46	76	30	40	52
Honolulu	71	77	6	21	16
Funchal	60	70	10	32	38
Mentone	40	73	33	43	71
Genoa	46	77	31	44	24
City of Mexico	52	63	11	19	26
Jacksonville, Florida	58	80	22	30	50
St. Augustine, "	59	77	18	30	05

A comparison of the meteorological tables shows, that the Pacific Coast from Monterey to Santa Monica has a better climate for consumptives than the famous Riviera or Mediterranean Coast, near Nice, which is considered the best place in Europe for invalids. Nice is not so pleasant as Monterey in winter, and is not to be compared to it at all during summer. Florida is, after all, a much better place for invalids than the European sanitaria alluded to. But neither Jacksonville nor St. Augustine compare with Monterey in any respect.

	Jan.	July.	Rain-Fall.
San Diego	57°	65°	10
Santa Barbara	56	66	15
St. Augustine	59	77	55
St. Paul	13	73	30
Mentone	30	69	23
Los Angeles	55	67	18
Monterey	52	58	11

After each rain-fall at Monterey the sun comes out warm, and, in twenty-four hours after the most copious pour, there are no traces of the visitation left, except in firm, mudless grounds and roads, and fresh growths of grasses, shrubs and flowers.

The deaths for each one thousand inhabitants, in several of the leading cities of the United States, are presented in the following table; and the comparison cannot fail to be suggestive: —

St. Louis	21	New York	29
San Francisco	21	New Orleans	37
Boston	24	Los Angeles, Cal	13
Chicago	24	San Diego, Cal	13
Philadelphia	25	Santa Barbara, Cal	13
Baltimore	27	Monterey, Cal	10

The Bay of Monterey is a magnificent sheet of water, and is twenty-eight miles from point to point. It is delightfully adapted to bathing and yachting; and many kinds of fish (and especially rock-cod, barracuda, pompino, Spanish mackerel and flounder) may be taken at all seasons of the year. For bathing purposes, the beach is all that could be desired,— one long, bold sweep of wide, gently sloping, clean white sand,— the very perfection of a bathing beach; and so safe that children may play and bathe upon it with entire security. There are also great varieties of sea-mosses, shells, pebbles and agates, scattered here and there along the rim of the bay, fringed as it is at all times with the creamy ripple of the surf. The beach is only a few minutes' walk from the Hotel del Monte, and is a very fine one. Mr. W. H. Daily, for a long time the champion swimmer of the Pacific Coast, and who has made himself well acquainted with the character of several of the most noted beaches from San Francisco to Santa Monica, says in a letter dated *Monterey, December* 15, 1879: "I have made a careful examination of the beach at this place, as to its fitness for purposes of bathing. I find it an easy, sloping beach of fine sand; no gravel, no stones anywhere below high-water mark. I waded and swam up the beach a quarter of a mile, that is, toward the east, and also westward toward the warehouse, and found a smooth, sandy bottom all the way.

No rocks, no sea-weed, and no undertow. The whiteness of the sand makes the water beautifully clear. I consider the beach here the finest on the Pacific Coast. *I was in the water an hour yesterday, and found it, even at this time of the year, none too cold for enjoyable bathing.*"

THE HOTEL DEL MONTE.—It required only the building of a first-class hotel to make Monterey the perfection of a watering place; and this want was amply supplied in 1880, when a magnificent structure was reared about one and a half miles from town. The site

selected was in a lovely grove of pine, oak and cedar, the trees being sufficiently scattered to admit of the adornment of the grounds, by means of drive-ways, foot-paths, lawns, and beds of flowers. A plat of 126 acres was set aside and enclosed as the hotel grounds, while 7,000 acres more were purchased for other purposes. The fact that the visitor may ride a score of miles over well-kept macadamized roads, and be nearly all the time within the borders of the hotel company's property, serves to show in some measure the vast extent of these possessions. The Hotel del Monte is constructed in the modern gothic style, and cost, with its furniture and other appointments, a quarter of a million of dollars. Without question it is the handsomest watering-place hotel in America. No sea-side hotel upon the Atlantic Coast can approach its plan of exterior, while its interior design and finish display the same refined taste and lavish use of wealth. In a word, the wealthy proprietors of this beautiful retreat had no other aim than to supplement nature by art. Where nature had been so lavish in its provisions, they felt that no common device would seem appropriate; and the question of returns for their outlay in dollars and cents appears scarcely to have entered into their calculations. The hotel is 385 feet in length and 215 feet in width, with wings. There are three stories and additional floors in the broad towers. All the rooms are lofty, light and airy, and all are of liberal size. In fact, the average eastern hotel, with the same space at command, would increase its capacity at least two-fold. The office, or lobby, in the front center of the building, is a cozy apartment 42x48 feet, containing a mammoth fire-place. As in the best eastern resorts, the office is intended as much for the occupancy of ladies as for gentlemen. Connected with the lobby is a pleasant reading and writing-room, 24 by 26 feet, and beyond this, and entered from the spacious hallway, is a ladies' billiard-room, 25 by 62 feet, one of the largest, and at the same time most elegant, apartments for such uses to be found in any hotel in America. A ladies' parlor 34 by 42 feet lies beyond this room, and partly in the rear, and approached by means of both a hallway and a covered veranda, is a fine ball-room, 36 by 72 feet. A hall or corridor twelve feet wide extends the whole length of the building. The dining-room is an elegant apartment 45 by 70 feet; and there is also a dining-room for children and servants, and rooms for private parties. The kitchen is 33 by 40 feet. There are 28 *suites* of rooms on the lower floor. There are three stair-cases, one at the intersection of each of the end wings, and the third, the grand stair-case, leading from the office in the center In

rear of and communicating with the latter is the dining-room. In the second story, there are 98 *suites* or about 200 rooms, with a hall or promenade twelve feet in width. In the remaining story, there are 13 *suites* and 29 single rooms,— 65 apartments in all. The central tower or observatory is 25 by 30 feet, and about 80 feet high; and the end towers are 50 feet in height. There are ten rooms in the large tower. The hotel is lighted throughout with gas made at the works upon the grounds, and supplied with pure water from artesian wells. No pains have been spared to provide against fire, both in the perfect construction of flues and in the apparatus for extinguishing flames. The house is elegantly furnished throughout, and is kept so scrupulously neat and clean that the visitor is sure to think it can have been opened but yesterday. The bar, bowling alley and smoking-room are contained in a separate building, and still further away, hidden by the trees, is a finely-appointed stable and carriage-house. As driving constitutes one of the leading amusements of Monterey, these latter provisions have been especially looked after. The stable has accommodations for sixty or more horses; and there is telephonic communication between hotel and stable. Both hot and cold water are carried through the hotel in pipes; and the house is provided with all the modern appliances and improvements. There are bath-rooms on the different floors free to the guests. In front and at the ends of the house are broad, shaded verandas, where the guests may sit indolently in the easiest of lolling and "lazy" chairs, inhaling the pure air fresh from the ocean, perfumed with the aroma of flowers, or, preferring exercise, indulge in the gentle excitement of "shuffle-board."

The grounds surrounding the hotel present the perfection of art in the way of landscape gardening. Under the direction of Mr. R. Ulrich, an accomplished landscape gardener, a corps of between forty and fifty men is kept constantly engaged in embellishing the gardens, avenues and walks. The approach to the hotel from the railway station is by a winding avenue shaded by venerable trees, or by a graveled walk forming a more direct route. The distance is slight, as the hotel has a station upon its own grounds.

AT THE BEACH.—The beach is the place, after all; and the same girls who are seen gliding through the picturesque figures of the German, receiving and bestowing favors with a hidden, coquettish meaning, go down regularly to the beach to attend the natatorial matinees that are held at half-past ten o'clock until twelve, and to enjoy the other exhilarating pastime of plunging and screeching, and pulling and swim-

ming, and floating in the surf, or of sitting in the sand and poking fun at all who dare to appear publicly in Neptune's attire. The vista of delight which a gaily-thronged beach opens to the beholder is a physical and anatomical study, as well as an ethnological review; as all nationalities, all sects, all social strata, all sizes and all shades meet harmoniously in one lavatory. As has been stated, the beach at Monterey is a very superior one. The bathing establishment is the largest and completest on the Pacific Coast. There are two hundred and ten dressing-rooms, one-half of which are set apart for ladies, each with a double apartment,— one for dressing and the other for a shower-bath. The rooms are neatly and comfortably furnished, and lighted from the roof, making them warm and cheerful. On the gentlemen's side, the shower-baths, fourteen in number, are at the west end of the building. For surf bathers, ample accommodation is provided. A long wharf leads out to deep water; and a header can be taken from the steps or rail of the wharf. The usual raft is about forty yards distant. There is an air of neatness about the whole place; and a sense of comfort and and delight comes over one immediately upon entering it. For all who wish to learn the art of swimming, the Del Monte baths offer the most delightful facilities; for bathing in salt water at a temperature of seventy-five or eighty degrees is a luxury and inducement to persevere until all the movements of hands and feet become perfectly controlled.

But for all those who prefer the water tempered, there have been erected four large tanks, within a capacious pavilion, into which 275,000 gallons of sea water can be quickly pumped and heated to any required temperature. The main building, containing the tanks, is seventy feet wide by one hundred and seventy feet long, and is twenty feet clear height, from top of platform, around the tanks, to tie-beam of roof-truss. The four tanks are each about thirty-six feet wide by fifty feet long, running cross-ways with the building. The bottoms of the tanks are inclined and vary in depth. The shallowest tank, at its shallowest end, is three feet six inches deep; and the deepest, at its deepest end, is six feet six inches deep. The inclination of the floors of the tanks is one foot in fifty. The total capacity of the tanks is 275,000 gallons. Each tank is heated by steam, conveyed through a coil, which coil consists of a manifold (or header) at the shallower side of the tank, connected by wrought iron heating tubes with another manifold at the deeper side.

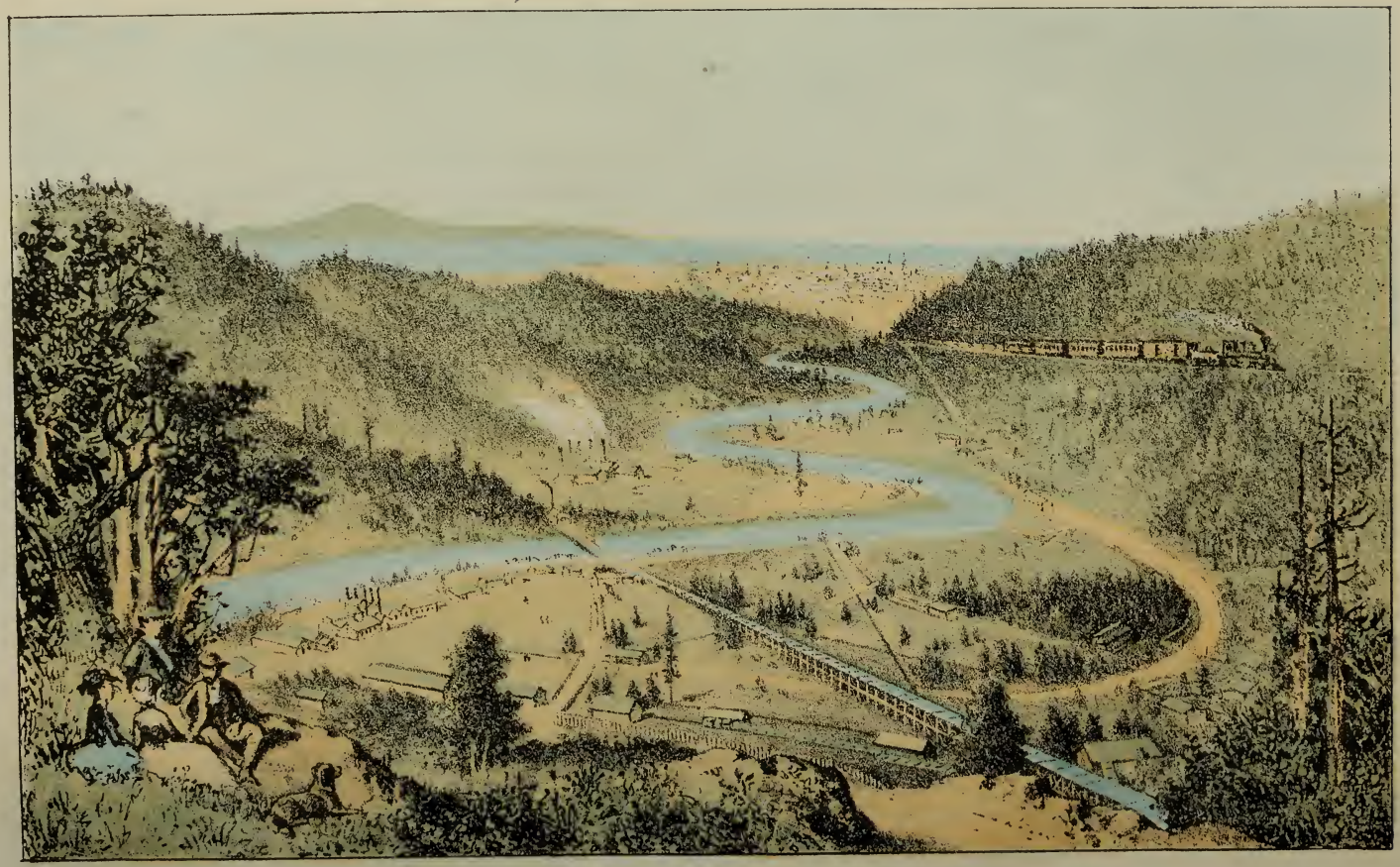
Not the least among the attractions at Monterey are the drives,— those to the Pacific Grove, Cypress Point and San Carlos Mission being the most instructive and delightful.

PACIFIC GROVE RETREAT.—The Pacific Grove Retreat,—or Christian Sea-side Resort,—a less brilliant neighbor of Monterey than the Hotel del Monte, but none the less attractive in many respects, is to the Pacific Coast what Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and Ocean Grove are to Atlantic Sea-side resorts, except that the Pacific Grove Retreat has as equable a temperature as Monterey itself, and is kept open all the year round. It is delightfully situated on the beautitul bay of Monterey, less than two miles from the old town, and in loveliness of location cannot be excelled, its graceful pines extending to the water's edge. As a healthful place of resort, it is not surpassed by any locality in the world. It has long been established as a medical fact, that a residence in a country wooded with pines is peculiarly beneficial to all those suffering from bronchial or throat affections. Added to this is the ozone from the sea air and the equability of climate from January to December. There are in the grove mineral waters of the very highest excellence for medinical purposes; and reference can be given from persons well known throughout the State, as to the advantages to be derived from their use. A careful analysis has proved them to be almost identical with the world-renowned waters of Cheltenham, England.

None can visit the Hotel del Monte and not admire it. Many a Christian will love and bless Pacific Grove.

ROUTE OF TRAVEL AND OTHER INFORMATION FOR TOURISTS.—Leave depot of Southern Pacific Railroad (Northern Division), corner of Fourth and Townsend Streets, at 10:40 A. M. (daily) and at 3:30 P. M. (daily, except Sundays); the latter is known as the Monterey express, or "Daisy Train," and is the fastest train run on the Pacific Coast; the distance from San Francisco to Monterey is 125 miles, which is made regularly by the "Daisy" Train in three and a half hours, including stoppages, of which there are several; viz., San Mateo, 21 miles from San Francisco; then Redwood, 29 miles from San Francisco; Menlo Park, 32 miles; Santa Clara, 47; San Jose, 50; Gilroy, 80; Pajaro, 99; Castroville, 110, and Monterey 125 miles. The train leaving San Francisco at 10:40 A. M., stops at *all* way stations; dinner at Gilroy. All trains stop at the Hotel del Monte Station, one mile before reaching Monterey. All parties going to the Hotel del Monte *should be sure and have their baggage checked to that place direct and get off at Del Monte Station.* Parties for the Pacific Grove *go through to Monterey Station.* Pacific Grove is about two miles from Monterey. The Hotel del Monte is about one mile from Monterey.

HOTEL DEL MONTE - MONTEREY.



BIRDS EYE VIEW OF SANTA CRUZ & VICINITY FROM THE LINE OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC COAST R.R.

those of the Yosemite; but the description of a San Francisco *Chronicle* correspondent, who visited it a year or so ago, gives a glowing description of this second Yosemite, from which we extract the following:—

"Volumes have been written descriptive of Yosemite; but of her sister valley, equally beautiful, and in some respects even more remarkable, our public prints, our books of travel, and, with one exception, even our guide-books, are silent. Here is a valley, which, were it in Europe, Americans would cross the ocean by thousands to see. Yet, lying as it does at our very doors, we doubt if one Californian in a hundred knows of its existence.

"From a rocky bluff, a half-mile down the cañon, Hetch-Hetchy comes first into open view. It is a surprise. The panorama is a noble one, embracing in one vast amphitheatre all the most notable objects of interest of the Valley. Yosemite cannot produce its equal. It is as if El Capitan, the South Dome, Sentinel Rock and the Yosemite and Nevada Falls were brought together into one picture. And then we must borrow Hetch-Hetchy's broad green meadows to equal the panorama presented from the rock on which I now sit. The meadows, level as a floor, traversed by the river, now swollen by melted snows, but smooth and placid, as if its waters had never known tumult and battle, and fringed by noble trees, form the foreground of the picture. Now imagine this scene inclosed on three sides by nearly vertical walls of solid granite, rising from 2,000 feet, on the extreme left and right, to a grand culminating dome in the center of the picture, springing 3,200 feet above the level of the Valley. Paint these cliffs a velvety gray, relieved by patches of white, red, yellow, brown and vertical bands of jet black. Then throw over the foreground of these cliffs two of Yosemite's best falls. Add California sunlight and sky and the remembrance that you are miles away from the principal objects which form this gigantic amphitheater of Nature, and you have in your mind's eye the first view of Hetch-Hetchy. The Valley is about four miles in length, and varies in width from 150 yards in the center, to about half a mile midway of either end. It is irregular in shape, though its general form is that of a crescent. The trend of the valley is east and west. The Tuolumne River at this point is a stream about 200 feet in width. The surface of the lower half of the valley is meadow, and the soil extremely rich. This becomes in the winter and early spring a lake of several hundred acres extent, caused by the extreme narrowness of the rocky gateway by which the river leaves the valley. The upper half is sandy and heavily wooded, the soil being poor and producing but little grass. The two sections are divided by a low wall of rock stretching from the main south wall to the river, and confining the stream to a narrow channel.

"In general shape and contour of the cliffs it greatly resembles Yosemite, yet has still a decided character of its own. It is much smaller than Yosemite; and, unlike that valley, its attractions are so grouped that nearly all may be seen in one panorama. You need to spend at least a week in Yosemite to see all its wonders. Hetch-Hetchy may be more fully seen and explored in three days. Yet one may profitably spend a month in either valley.

"The majestic cliffs of the upper valley are the highest, yet less remarkable than those of the lower, being more slanting and less peculiar in shape. The highest presents a remarkable resemblance to a mammoth ocean steamship in full sail. Its height above the valley is upwards of 4,000 feet Just below is another cliff of nearly equal height, known as 'Chimney Rock.' Directly opposite is another cliff of fully equal height, but without distinctive features.

"We have now approached the central and narrow portion of the valley. Here, with bases but 150 yards apart, and heads separating by scarcely more than a quarter of a mile of air, tower two cliffs. On the south, and pushing its almost vertical front boldly out into the valley, rises a monument of solid granite 2,400 feet in height. It springs directly from the valley, without *debris* worthy the name, and impresses the beholder as does no other cliff about the valley. This is known by the Indians as Ko lo-nah Rock, and is the most prominent and wonderful feature of Hetch-Hetchy. It slightly resembles in position and contour the Sentinel, in Yosemite, but is a far more wonderful formation. The view from Ko-lo-nah is a grand one. It is easily climbed from a point on the trail leading into the valley. Opposite Ko-lo-nah a sloping cliff rises 2,000 feet, from the summit of which springs upward a smooth granite dome, lifting its hoary head 3,200 feet above the meadow and river below. The grand old pines which ornament the dome-crest shrink to mere shrubs in the distance. This dome, though inferior in size and shape to the South Dome, in the Yosemite, presents from the valley level a more imposing appearance than does even that magnificent rock when similarly viewed. It is only when seen from Glacier Point that the South Dome assumes its true grandeur. This dome has never received a name. I leave the christening to abler hands.

"Just west of the last described dome is a cliff, which might be called the Hetch-Hetchy El Capitan its face and clear-cut corner bearing a close resemblance to that famous rock. It is, according to Gardiner, 1,800 feet in height, and on a large portion of its face absolutely vertical. From this point the cliffs decrease in height and become more sloping, till they nearly meet at the narrow river-pass at the foot of the valley

"Its waterfalls are three in number, besides numerous ephemeral torrents which slide and leap down the cliffs in the early spring or after heavy showers. At the upper end of the valley the cañon divides, as in Yosemite. the Tuolumne coming down the right fork."

YOSEMITE STAGE.

LAKE TAHOE.

LAKE TAHOE.

This beautiful lake (named after an Indian chief, "Tahoe," and signifying "Big Water") is noted for its great depth (reaching about 3,000 feet), crystal clearness, grand mountainous surroundings, and abundance of mountain trout, which can be seen at a depth of 80 feet below its surface. The high mountains, from 2,000 to 5,000 feet surrounding the lake, are beautifully reflected in its mirror surface. The beauty of a sunrise reflected in the lake, oft repeated by moving down the slope as the sun appears above the mountain peaks, is beyond description. Tourists describe the golden sunsets upon Tahoe as remarkable for great beauty and variety of colors—and this being perfectly reflected in the lake is a magnificent sight—distant line about 500 to 1,000 feet from shore; the water is emerald green, then dark blue. Starting from the beautiful village of Glenwood in the pleasure steamer "Gov. Stanford" for a trip around the head of the lake, the first object of interest is Cave Rock, 400 feet in hight. After passing this rock and looking back, it resembles the Great South Dome of the Yosemite, split in two; and the cavern, 30 feet in length, is seen 100 feet above the ground. This trip gives the tourist a great variety of views and is a charming pastime. The invalid will find Lake Tahoe a health-giving resort. The clear atmosphere, grand mountain scenery, and ever-changing sunsets give life, hope and health to the weary pilgrim, and encouragement to take a new lease of life. To reach this lake take Central Pacific R. R. to Truckee (distance 271 miles; fare $14.00), then stage to Tahoe (14 miles; fare $2.50).

DONNER LAKE.

The "Gem of the Sierras," between two and three miles from Summit, on line C. P. R. R., was made memorable by the terrible suffering of the Donner family and a large party of other emigrants, thirty-six of whom perished near its banks. George Donner, wife, and party of emigrants, consisting of eighty-two persons, arrived at the lake October 28th, 1846. They were overtaken by a tremendous snow-storm, lost their cattle, and were reduced to such straits that many survivors fed on the remains of their starved companions. Of a party of thirteen who went out for help, ten perished. Mrs. Donner remained with her husband and both perished before aid reached them. Mr. C. F. McGlashan, a California writer, thus beautifully describes this lake: "Three miles from Truckee lies one of the fairest and most picturesque lakes in all the Sierra. Above and on either side are lofty mountains with castellated granite crests, while below at the mouth of the lake a grassy, meadowy valley widens out and extends almost to Truckee. This body of water is three miles long by one and a half wide, and 483 feet in depth. Tourists and picnic parties annually flock to its shores; and Beerstadt has made it the subject of one of his finest, grandest paintings. In winter it is almost as popular a place of resort as in summer. The jingling of sleigh-bells and the shouts and laughter of skating parties can be heard almost continually. This lake forms the grandest skating park on the Pacific Coast. Convenient to a railroad station and visited at small cost, it is worth the attention of the tourist." Distance from Summit to lake, by stage, two miles; fare $2.50.

DONNER LAKE.

BRIDGE AT BIG TREE STATION

THE GEYSERS.

One of California's Most Interesting Features.

The Geyser Springs, situated in Sonoma County, in a gorge called "Devil's Cañon," near Pluton River, are easy of access, — and are, therefore, visited by all tourists, — and may be reached by two routes; viz., one *via* Cloverdale, and the other *via* Calistoga, the latter being by far the pleasanter route. The drive from Calistoga to the Geysers is delightful, wild, and romantic in the extreme, and would amply compensate the lover of Nature for the trip, even if there were no wonderful boiling springs at the end of it.

Leaving Calistoga in a large, easy-riding, open coach, we bowl along a fine road through Knight's Valley six miles, to Fossville, where a good lunch is served — and then another drive of nineteen miles, with six fine horses, and the far-famed "Col." Foss as driver. Driving six horses along these tortuous mountain roads, around sharp curves and along the edge of frightful precipices at the rate of speed they do, is a fine art, and, for skill and dexterity, Foss is the very prince of drivers. One of the grandest views is from Hog's Back, from which point one can overlook the valleys and ranges of hills, about fifty miles, and even see the glittering waters of the Pacific in the far distance. A pause of ten minutes will suffice to photograph this magnificent panorama on the memory of the beholder, and the accommodating driver willingly stops. Leaving this point, the road descends for some distance, winding in and out the cañons, with views ever changing but always grand, until the Geyser Hotel (see next page) is reached, perched on the mountain side, in the wildest, most picturesque spot. The rooms are airy and comfortable, and the fare excellent; and from May to September is overcrowded. After rest and refreshment — oftentimes before it — the impatient visitor, rendered more impatient by the sight of the steam and noise of the mysterious, invisible power in the bowels of the earth, issuing from the narrow cañon opposite

the hotel, hies him to the Geyser Springs. No dress display is possible here. Provided with old shoes which the minerals will not spoil, and a stout staff, of which a number stand ready in the hotel yard, we follow the guide (who, by the way, is just such a character as the immortal Dickens would delight to picture) down a steep path to the iron spring, then across the Pluton to the Devil's Cañon. It must be understood that his satanic majesty is supposed to own and control everything here. Then comes the "Eye-water Spring"; as you ascend this Plutonian realm, reeking with sulphurous steam, you think it has not been improperly named, and are not at all surprised to see the "Devil's Inkstand," "Devil's Pepper-Box," "Devil's Kitchen," "Devil's Machine Shop," etc., nor do you hesitate a moment when invited to sit down in the "Devil's Arm Chair," which you find so warm that you are convinced he must have left it through politeness to his callers. There is "Pluto's Punch-Bowl," and the very appropriately-named "Witches' Caldron," whose black, boiling waters—195° Fahrenheit—send up a column of steam to the mountain tops. There are hot alum and sulphur springs, and springs containing ammonia, epsom salts, magnesia, sulphur, soda, iron, alum, etc. There is the "Geyser Smoke-Stack," and "Geyser Safety-Valve," from which the steam rushes with a terrific noise. There is the "Cold Alum Spring," and above all, and at the end of the cañon, is the "Devil's Pulpit," from which point his majesty or the favored tourist may overlook the "ceaseless action, the war, steam, groans and bubbling of a hundred boiling medicated springs, while the steam ascends one hundred feet above them all. There is the "Temperance Spring," whose waters are so cold and clear, you wonder if it can be within so few feet of the boiling sulphur springs. There is "Lover's Retreat," "Lover's Leap," "Hot Acid Spring," and many others. This trip of a mile or more is brimful of interesting wonders of Nature and will amply repay the small cost of this visit, which is $8.50, round trip from San Francisco, one way, and $12.50 if both routes are taken in.

Cal. P. R. R. to Calistoga, 68 miles, stage to Geysers, 26 miles; or North P. R. R. to Cloverdale. 90 miles, stage, 18 miles.

GEYSER SPRINGS.

PROFILE OF VERNAL FALLS

DR. MERRIMAN'S
FRAGRANT
KALLIODONT
KALLIODONT M'F'G CO.
KALLIODONT M'F'G CO.

BEAUTIES OF

CALIFORNIA